



## SAN FRANCISCO AROUSED.

**METROPOLITAN TEMPLE THROGGLED WITH PROGRESSIVE CITIZENS ANXIOUS FOR THE LIGHT OF SOCIALISM.—COMRADE HARRIMAN AS A SOCIALIST PIONEER OF THE PACIFIC COAST.**

**The Young Socialist Plucked the Arguments of Congressman Maguire in a Lively Debate.**

San Francisco, Cal., June 21. — Metropolitan Temple was crowded last Sunday night with an audience that had come to hear a much-advertised debate between Hon. J. G. Maguire, representing the Henry George Idea, and Comrade J. C. Harriman, of the American Section Socialist Labor Party.

There were about 2,000 people present when the meeting was called to order.

Congressman Maguire was the first speaker. He held that the earnings of both capital and labor are swallowed up in the form of rent; that private property in land is wrong, and that the remedy is to be sought in the confiscation of the "unearned increment" for the benefit of the whole people. Mr. Harriman took the broad stand that nothing less than the cessation of private enterprise in the production of wealth would strike at the root of the evil, and that the remedy for "the communism of self and the sordid despotism of wealth" was to be found in "Collectivism in Industry and the brotherhood of man in commercial dealings."

The "Examiner," a capitalist paper, says: "The contrast in the speakers' personal appearance was not greater than that of their vocations—the one a busy man of affairs and the recognized leader of the Henry George Idea in Congress, the other Assistant Librarian at the Mechanics' Institute, a burner of midnight oil, marked by scholastic habits."

The speakers had twenty minutes each, the Mr. Harriman had twenty-five minutes, and Judge Maguire five in which to reply.

**Hon. Maguire Opens the Fight.**

Mr. Maguire began by affirming that the principles of Socialism would be detrimental to the race, and that collectivism would injure the world by overthrowing incentives to private achievement. He said:

"A mighty conflict of thought is to-day agitating students the world over, and it is believed a great change is near at hand. Too many lives are crushed by misery and wretchedness. Men are placed at an unfair advantage in life's battles. There are too many special privileges, and the spirit of Altruism rebels against such inequalities."

Civilization must be so remodeled as to eliminate many of these evils, or chaos will result. In the field of remedies we have two great schools: **The Socialists, who believe in the Public Production of Wealth.** and the individualists, who believe in doing away with all special privileges. And yet in preserving all that is good in individualism, I am with the latter, and Mr. Harriman is an able, honest and sagacious leader of the social school. Socialism is doing a great work in the world, but I hope its final purposes will never be achieved. I hope there will never be collectivism in the production of wealth; that there will never be a great public army of industry."

"Socialism proposes to destroy the whole social system," he said, "because of the one great evil that may be characterized as a monopoly of natural opportunities. That is wrong and impracticable. No such social organization as is proposed has ever shown that it binds the members of a community in a band, the members of which are willing to discharge their duties to society."

**Comrade Harriman's Masterly Reply to Maguire.**

At the conclusion of Judge Maguire's first speech Comrade Harriman stepped to the front briskly and said: "We are trying, as the gentleman has said, to give all men an equal opportunity. If all men had it we would not be where we are now. All the ages of civilization under individualism, under competition, have brought us to where we are—have given us monopolies, concentration of capital, cunning combinations, corporations, trusts and syndicates have crushed out the individual man, and Judge Maguire proposes to free the land as a remedy. I hold that such a remedy will not cure the evils."

"Ladies and Gentlemen: If capital is unpaid labor, and if some man in this vicinity should hire a thousand men for ten years, making a dollar off each, he would accumulate say one hundred millions of dollars, and should he invest by virtue of his competition in some factory, as the Union Iron Works, for instance, and take that money and invest that unpaid labor in railroad stocks,

**Judge Maguire Would Tell You It is All Right.**

"If he invests in some typesetting machines, as I understand have recently come into local newspaper offices, he would tell you that it is all right. If he invests it in the D. O. Mills Building he would say it is all right. But if he invests it in the land upon which the D. O. Mills Building stands, then he is a thief, taking from labor what belongs to the people."

"By what process of reasoning does the unpaid labor belong to the man who invests it in machinery or a building, or in a railroad, and does not belong to the man who happens to invest it in land? We argue that the fact that

**It is Unpaid Labor and You Cannot Trace It Up to the Individual Who Produces It;**

by the fact that it reaches out and ramifies society, makes it necessary that it belong to the society of any country.

"Free land? Free land? There is a strip of land in this country that is absolutely free. It is as free as the air. It is about fifty miles wide and 3,000 miles long; it is the highway from here to New York, the two great commercial centers of the country. Why does the man who believes that free land is the only requisite not take his wheelbarrow or his horse and tell the people of San Francisco that he is ready to transport freight and passengers to New York? For the simple reason that the man cannot compete with the capital of the Southern Pacific. Capital is labor power. Answer me, printer, could you set any more type to-morrow if the land were free, and be any more able to compete with typesetting machinery? Free the land! This is precisely the reason why the small farms of the East are mortgaging themselves."

**Maguire's Reply.**

In reply Maguire stated that his antagonist had made a brilliant argument for the new Socialism, but in doing so he had really opposed the Socialism of Karl

Marx, which other Socialists of high authority have pronounced impracticable and chaotic. He stated that machinery would be a blessing to mankind if the land were freed. He admitted that laborers might well unite in co-operation, but that would not be Socialism.

"I repeat again," said the Single Tax advocate, "that the thing we want is access to the land under fair conditions. The gentleman has said that land would not be free under the Single Tax system, because it would be taxed. That is not true, for we do not propose to tax the land. We propose to tax the unearned increment, the margin over expenses, including the wages of superintendents."

"The gentleman says that laborers will always be slaves because employers will not hire them unless they make money out of their chattels. I want to know why any man would work for another if the land were free, so he could go there and work for himself. The gentleman has indicated that he ought to read 'Progress and Poverty' again. If the natural opportunities were thrown open to the masses, if they could go to the land there would no longer be the conditions that now confront us."

**Comrade Harriman's Heavy Gun Fire.**

Comrade Harriman's speech lasted for twenty-five minutes. Judge Maguire listened with marked attention and agreed that his opponent had properly quoted the position of the Single Tax advocates. In his concluding speech Harriman said: "The first points made against me are as follows: That I am not a Marx Socialist; that the reason corporations entrench themselves behind legislation and succeed in controlling is because of the economic ignorance of the people; that voluntary co-operation would help us out of the difficulty; that machinery is a blessing, properly managed, and that if land were free all would have a chance. Now, I want to ask Mr. Maguire about machinery. He

**Says That the Great Agricultural Machines Are Not Owned by the Land Monopolists,**

but are owned by capitalists, and that those machines are sent from place to place in the country, seeking whom they may devour by cutting the grain of the rancher for less than he could do it himself. Now you know that those great machines that cut 100 acres a day cannot

operate on a ten-acre lot, and a man must have enough money to run a great ranch or he cannot push out in his enterprise, and these poor fellows that have not the money are controlled—for the gentleman has said it—by the machine that does not belong to the monopolist.

"Do you see the pith of it? This machine can do the work for less than the farmer can do it, for less than the man can do it who owns or runs the ranch, and the man, therefore,

**Who Can Own the Machine Can Pay the Highest Tax Upon the Land** and force the little man to the wall, because he cannot own the machine. The Judge has acknowledged it by saying that the land monopolist employs the machine to do his work. Therefore, as I say, the capital that is invested in machines acts just as powerfully as the capital that is invested in land."

"He says it will not be hard for you to pay the economic rent. That is, if the land will not pay the economic rent, it would not pay anything, and would be of no use."

"If a man could not own his machine, he could not own a piece of land large enough for that machine to operate on, and then he could not compete with the machine, and we cannot go into the wheat raising business."

**Because the Machine Will Force Us Out of the Business.**

"Now economic rent is not a fixed thing; it is a product of local labor. Economic rent has to be produced. If you went out on a piece of land and undertook to produce the economic rent, and you came in contact with the great machine with which you could not compete, you would find you could not produce the economic rent, and you would go to the wall."

"When you men and women work a day upon a thing you may produce a given amount of value, and you may not. The value of a thing is not what you, an individual, are compelled to put into that thing, but

**The Value of a Thing Is What Society as a Whole Puts in a Thing,** and that is all you get for it. If society as a whole, upon a large ranch, and with a large machine, can produce wheat at 60 cents a bushel, the poor man upon a small ranch will go to the wall, for he cannot produce it at 60 cents."

There is a point beyond which volun-

tary co-operation does not dare to go; they can go up to that point, but they must stop there. It is holy ground beyond there. Stop there."

**Comrade Harriman's arguments were followed by stormy applause.**

**Our Comrade Seller Enthusiastic.**

The meeting was the regular agitation meeting of the American Section. There were about 2,000 people present, as already stated, fully one-third of whom were women.

It was a grand triumph for our cause, and our American Comrades propose to continue these meetings Sunday after Sunday, while similar meetings of the other sections take place elsewhere. It would have done your heart good to see young Harriman pluck the arguments of his adversary to pieces. Fraternally,

S. SEILER.

Pull together with a will.

There's a place for each to fill.

In the people's bark.

Do not be afraid to start.

Be of courage and good heart.

Though the night be dark.

Soon, oh, soon will come the dawn.

If we steadily pull on.

To the goal with might;

And a land will open to view

For the many, not the few,

If we but unite.

Organized Labor must change its tactics. We must do less parading and more active work. We paraded on Labor Day and showed our weakness. The greater the number of workmen that paraded on Labor Day the better was the public illustration of our weakness. This may sound strange, but here is the proof. In St. Louis, for instance, the number of Labor Day paraders was from 6,000 to 8,000 men, but when election day came, eight weeks later, it was found that at least three-fourths of the Labor Day paraders were political "scabs," who did not even understand the first fundamental principles of the modern labor movement.—Brewers' Journal.

Socialists are not demanding that the wealth now in existence shall be "divided up." All they ask is that the wealth to be created in the future shall be the property of those who create it; and that robbery under the forms of law shall cease.—Painters' Journal.



## JIM HILL'S ROMANCE.

LIFE'S STORY OF THE RAIL-ROAD KING.

DROVE A YOKER OF OXEN IN THE EARLY DAYS.

Came Across the Border from Canada Afoot—He Married a Waitress After He Became Rich and Does Not Regret It.

**J**AMES J. HILL, president of the Great Northern Railroad company, has acquired control of the Northern Pacific company. The practical consolidation of these two great transcontinental lines is the biggest thing that has ever occurred in the railroad world. The Northern Pacific road and the Great Northern road each start from St. Paul, Minn., and extend to Puget Sound. They are parallel lines, 100 miles apart, from the Red River of the North to the Rocky mountains, and their combined mileage foots up almost exactly 9,000 miles, the Northern Pacific having 4,488 miles and the Great Northern 4,494 miles. President Hill, who manipulated the great deal, is a Canadian. He is 57 years of age, and prior to 1866 was a nobody in particular in St. Paul, Minn., where he has lived nearly all his life. As a young man he was a clerk on an upper Mississippi steamboat. Later, when he had saved a little money, he was engaged in what was known as the "Red River trade," and a most peculiar and unique trade it was. Away to the northwest, about Pembina, on the British line, and where Winnipeg now stands, at the mouth of the Red river, was the Selkirk settlement of French Canadian hunters and trappers. The Hudson Bay company then controlled all of the great territory stretching between Lake Winnipeg and Alaska, and, saving only the trade forced upon that great corporation by the Red river carts from St. Cloud, no outsider sold a dollar's worth of goods or bought a beaver skin anywhere in its domain. Hill and his partner worked part of the time in harmony with the Hudson bay factors, and part of the time in direct opposition to them.

The outfitting was all done at St. Cloud, and the two-wheeled carts were each drawn by a single ox harnessed between the shafts to a creaking, wooden-wheeled vehicle. The fellows of the wheels were bound with raw buffalo hide, stretched white green, and fastened with sinew. Not a nail or bolt of any kind or any other piece of iron was used in the making of these carts. When the outfit started, each ox was tethered to the tail of the cart ahead, and, with a creaking noise that could be heard a mile away, the long caravan began its journey across the park lands and prairies between St. Cloud and Pembina. This was Jim Hill's first venture in transporting freight to the northwest. Today, following almost the exact trail along which he plodded on foot with his creaking carts in youth, he controls a well-equipped and thoroughly maintained line of railroad.

At St. Paul, on the levee in St. Paul. In 1871 he was still station agent, but he had associated himself with C. W. Griggs in the wood and coal business, and was beginning to get ahead. When Jay Cooke began his Northern Pacific enterprise and opened up at Duluth, on Lake Superior, some men there began to ship coal to the St. Paul market. Hill was shrewd enough to see that he and Griggs must get a finger in that pie or go out of the coal business in St. Paul. He offered to "go partners" with the Duluth men, and they accepted. In the three years that intervened between that time and the failure of Jay Cooke in 1873, and the consequent collapse of business at Duluth, there were from 20,000 to 40,000 tons of coal handled on the Duluth docks, and if any money was made the Duluth partners did not find it out. Then came the "hard times" in the northwest. The St. Paul and Pacific road was in the hands of a receiver, a man named Fraley. Hill made a proposition of some kind to Receiver Fraley for the purchase of the road. His prophetic eye saw already

that the true northern route to the Pacific was via the Saskatchewan valley and across the portages and mountain passes in the far northwest, where the Hudson bay trappers had found the way generations before. The St. Paul and Pacific was pointed right, and the "Yellowstone fever," which was then raging, and which drew the Northern Pacific surveyors under Milnor Roberts and Rosser and Spaulding far to the south, and induced them to locate the Northern Pacific road on the Yellowstone, and gave them innumerable heavy grades through the forests and swamps and bad lands; did not move this man, who had been over the country on foot more than once, with a red knit cap about his waist and a hooded woolen coat on his back. He knew the true route to the coast better than they, and the St. Paul and Pacific line pointed toward it. He got some money from a prominent rich Canadian, not a great sum, but enough to carry the deal through, and Fraley sold him the road. It wasn't much of a road then, but it was the beginning of what is now the



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Great Northern, stretching from St. Paul to the coast, with lower grades than any transcontinental line in existence. Afterward, when Fraley went into court and sued Hill on a contract alleging that he was to share in the profits of the transaction, the courts decided against him and Hill was fairly launched on the road that leads to millions.

A few years ago he took out a life insurance policy so large that it required all the solvent life companies in America to carry it. He paid a single premium on this policy amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, and thus closed the door forever against the bark of possible wolves in case his gigantic scheme came to grief.

He built a mansion on St. Anthony's hill, St. Paul, which rivals the abodes of kings and princes. In the servants' quarters there are 17 bathrooms. It is a veritable treasury of art, and cost several millions of dollars. When Hill was in the coal and wood business with Griggs, and while he was still engaged as a station agent in St. Paul, he boarded at the Merchants' hotel. Here he met a waiter girl, an Irish damsel of winning manners, but withal so dignified and womanly that he was at once attracted to her. He made her acquaintance, and became more than ever impressed with her character and worth. The same far-sightedness which has ever been the great railroadier's characteristic stood in good stead now. He saw in this poor girl the woman who was to be his wife when all his great ambitions were realized, and he had made the mark in the world his innate genius assured him he would. To make a long story short, a story that men and women never tire of repeating or having repeated to them, young Hill wooed and won the shy and quiet maiden.

### TOLD IN A TRANCE.

An Indiana Woman Testifies While Hypnotized.

A scene believed to be without parallel, was enacted at Anderson, Ind., the other day. A judge of the circuit court, attended by the court stenog-



MAGGIE BOLTON.

rapher, took down the statements of a dying woman under the influence of hypnotism. Should the judge accept the statements as true, they will out a great figure in a murder mystery. George Hires was sentenced by Judge Ellison to 13 years in the penitentiary on conviction of the murder of William Foust, July 8 last. The principal witness against him was Mrs. Maggie Bolton. After the trial she said that her testimony was false, and that she herself had done the deed. Dr. J. B. Callen, who claims to have hypnotic power, was granted permission to place the woman in the hypnotic state to ascertain which of her statements was the correct one. Judge Ellison, the official stenographer, and Dr. Callen went to the hospital, where Mrs. Bolton is said to be on her death bed from consumption, and in the presence of these witnesses, Dr. Callen soon had the woman in the hypnotic state. Mrs. Bolton spoke in a loud, clear voice, though heretofore, on account of her weakness, she was scarcely able to whisper. She said that the shot that killed Foust was fired by Hires, and that her statement that she had done the deed was extorted from her by Hires, who said the authorities suspected her son. She then shouldered the crime to shield her son. After she had been brought out of the cataleptic state she did not remember anything that she had just told. Judge Ellison was greatly interested, but he declined to state what effect it would have on the case. A motion for a new trial for Hires is pending.

### THEY DIED TOGETHER.

Strange Mystery Surrounding Two Missouri Deaths.

Several days ago Ada and May Wolfenberger, aged 16 and 10 years, respectively, daughters of the proprietor of the Midway hotel at Oregon, Mo., mysteriously disappeared. A few days later fishermen using a seine in the Missouri river, near there, brought up the body of Ada. The arms of the girl were pinioned behind her and her limbs were bound together with a strong cord. There was other evidence of foul play. The body apparently had been in the water three days or more. Further dragging of the river revealed the body of May. Complete mystery surrounds the case. It is supposed the girls were enticed away from home and murdered. Great excitement prevails over the affair. The girls were half sisters, both daughters of C. M. Chambers, living near Bartlett, Ia., and the youngest was a daughter of Mrs. Wolfenberger, of Oregon, Mo., who formerly was C. M. Chambers' wife. The girls were very mysteriously drowned, but the friends think it was a case of suicide on the part of the older girl and that she drew the younger with her purposely. Charlotte's clothing was found securely pinned together near the knees and the sleeves of her dress were securely pinned to her shoulders, either that she had thus secured them herself to avoid involuntarily escaping death when she should make the fatal leap into the water, or else that she met with foul play.

### Arabian Proverbs.

By six causes a fool may be known: Anger without cause, speech without profit, change without motive, inquiry without an object, putting trust in a stranger, and wanting capacity to distinguish between friend and foe.

## HAS MONEY TO BURN.

STRANGE FREAKS OF MILLIONAIRE DROUIN.

HE THROWS BIG MONEY TO THE LITTLE URGHINS.

And Lights His Cigars with Bills of Large Denominations—He Is Now Most Talked Of Man in Atlantic City.

**T**HE MOST eccentric rich man in America today is Edward Drouin, the millionaire ex-president of the Philadelphia Commercial exchange, but now of Atlantic City. In that seaside town he is familiarly known as the second Count of Monte Cristo. He carries immense rolls of crisp greenbacks about him, and these he uses as a child would its toys, simply to make fun for himself. He manages to purchase a lot of it every day. In his choice of fun he is distinctly humorous. His tastes run from goldfish to goats with gold-tipped horns.

A pretty gold index of Millionaire Drouin's character is the names of his new penies. One is called Crazy and its mate is Paresis. He drives them in a way that corresponds admirably with their names, and more than once the



MILLIONAIRE DROUIN.

Atlantic City police have had to caution the reckless millionaire to stop his furious driving. He drives in a rubber-tired road cart.

The other day he appeared on his porch attired in regulation cowboy fashion. With sombrero, flannel shirt, tall boots, and a double-barreled shotgun in his lap. Passersby at once took the opposite side of the street, and a tragedy was momentarily expected. But the gun was only his newest method of amusing himself.

The catalogue of his eccentricities since they began to be exhibited in March, 1894, when he took up a residence for the season on South Illinois avenue, opposite the fashionable Traymore hotel, would make a page. They cover a wider range of extraordinary conduct and carryings-on than was ever concocted by anyone outside of a lunatic asylum, and certainly no sane millionaire, jaded by the ordinary pleasurable diversions possible with an unlimited bank account and a daring disregard of the opinions of his neighbors, ever resorted to such ingenious methods of amusement. Learn, then, of the amazing ways of the amazing millionaire of Atlantic City.

The first playful act was with the newsboys. The lads who sold him papers received in payment banknotes, the denominations of which were as likely to be five as ones. Then the Atlantic City merchants who served him were paid double and treble the value of their goods without asking.

He developed George Francis Train's interesting but expensive penchant for sending telegraph messenger boys on the most trivial errands and frequently had the entire force of both the Western Union and the Postal Telegraph offices at his beck and call. It was his daily habit to wire invitations to prominent Americans to pay him a visit.

He used bank notes ranging from one to ten dollars in denomination with which to light his cigars.

Another favorite amusement was to place a gold coin or a bank note under the heel of his boot and then give it to the first boy who succeeded in shoving his foot off the money. He frequently purchased merry-go-round checks in \$5 stacks and gave them to the children.

On March 3, 1894, because there was a delay in the arrival of a lively rig that he had ordered, he called on the proprietor and in fifteen minutes had bought him out and was running the establishment himself.

On March 4, 1894, he startled the town by announcing his intention to buy out a newspaper. Later in the day he made arrangements through City Solicitor Endicott and Prosecutor Percy to purchase the Atlantic City Journal.

On March 5, 1894, the townspeople were thrown into a ferment of excite-

ment upon hearing that Drouin intended to buy the Second National bank outright. He had business in the bank that day and took embrace because one of the clerks embraced him rather gruffly. He turned on his heel, swearing that he would own the bank and discharge the clerk within a week. An hour afterward he was buying the bank stock right and left.

A few days later he bought an old house known as the Penn Mansion, adjoining his residence. It was worth \$30,000. Some one remarked to him that it would make a fine home for himself and wife.

"Home," he echoed, with an accent of disgust. "I'm going to tear the old rattle-trap down and use the ground to enlarge my stable." Next day he acquired possession of the James Beckwith cottage, one of the finest and most valuable in the place.

Meanwhile he rode behind a spirited team, making four or five trips a day up and down the beach, each time in a different wagon and with different horses. He had between sixty and seventy blooded animals in his stable and more than a score of road wagons.

He changed his clothes as often as he did his driving rigs. One hour he appeared in a yachting costume, the next in a bicycle rig and then in a frock coat. He often wore evening dress in the middle of the day and showed a particular liking for the unconventional garb of the frontiersman, with high-laced tan boots, sombrero, a gun and a revolver.

His wild driving through the streets and on the beach quickly got him into trouble. On one occasion he was arrested for driving like a maniac in great circles on the sandy shore, where scores of children were playing. The

## OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

"The Girl Who Lives Next Door"—It Was Not at Long Branch—The Hayseed in the Book Store—Flotsam and Jetsam.



HE girl who lives next door to me is young and persevering. She practices from 5 a. m. till breakfast time each day. She plays the same, old, worn-out tunes, till I'm tired of hearing.

And makes the same mistakes each time, in the same unerring way. She's added to her powers of late by capturing a lover. A teneb, flat, who comes each night at 8 o'clock or so. They sing duets and popular airs over again and over. And often it is 12 o'clock before he starts to go.

The other neighbors rage and swear; I dare not join their scornings. My youthful sins have found me out. I suffer and am mute. For, in my early manhood, in spite of tears and warnings, I used to spend my evenings in practicing the flute.

### Overdoing It.

A Texas lawyer returned to his home tired and worn out.

"You look tired, dear. I suppose you have had a hard day's work again in court," said his wife.

"Yes; I am very tired; I've had a difficult case, but I've won it."

"You had better take a cup of tea, and then go to bed and take a good night's rest."

"No rest for me to-night. I'll have to sit up and watch the stable with a shotgun to see that the carriage horse is not stolen."

"Why, who is going to steal it?"

"You see, I was defending one of the worst horse thieves in Western Texas this afternoon, and I cleared him. He is foot loose now, and I am afraid the double-dyed scoundrel will come around to-night and steal my horse."—Texas Sittings.

### The Smart Little Boy.

Teacher—Now, dear children, as you have been good to-day, I'll give you a conundrum to answer. It is said:

"When we are young we want to have it, and when we have got it we no longer have use for it."

Tommy—I know what it is.

Teacher—What is it, Tommy?

Tommy—It is a wife.

Teacher—Who told you that was the answer?

Tommy—I heard my father say so.

Teacher (thoughtfully)—That answer is not so far out of the way, after all, but the answer I meant was "maturity." When we are young we want to be older, and when we have attained age we no longer want it; but as your father remarked, Tommy, it is the same with a wife. The class is dismissed.—Philadelphia Post.

### Mistaken Identity.

The African king settled himself on his throne.

"Where," he said, "is Getterthere Blackaboo?"

"Devout devourer of the faithful, he is out rushing the growler."

"Tis well," said the king, and in pleased expectation he rubbed the place where his vest should have been.

But, hark! That rumbling noise! That roar!

"Fly for your lives," shouted the king.

They did so.

The growler was rushing Getterthere Blackaboo.

### Forensic Eloquence.

"My opponent," shouted the attorney for the defense, "has seen fit in the course of this case, to make remarks distinctly derogatory to my character as a man and a citizen. I wish to inform him right here and now that his puerile performances can only be compared to a comma bacillus making faces at the solar system."—Cincinnati Tribune.

### It Was Not at Long Branch.

Hayseed—Isn't it mighty dangerous to go out in New York when there are so many collisions?

Citizen—Oh, no; why Broadway runs into half a dozen other big streets continually, and nobody is ever hurt.—World.



Darkey Bather—Say, dar, you folkses want ter keep me in yere all day? I've gittin' de misery in mer laigs, an' if yer doan' go 'way I'll come right out dar wif dis bathin' suit on.—Texas Sittings.

### What He Admired.

"What did father say when you asked him for my hand?" asked the young woman.

"Oh," replied Augustus, "he—he did his best to be pleasant. He said there was something about me that he really admired."

"Did he say that?"

"Yes. My impudence."—Mercury.

### When Extremes Meet.

Guzzleton (parting with friend at 4 a. m.)—Good night, old man.

His Milkman (one minute later)—Good mornin', sir!

## Colored Constancy.

Two colored dandies were overheard indulging in the following conversation on one of the streets of a Texas town: "I say, Jim, you doesn't call around as much as yer useter at the house ob Miss Matilda Snowball."

"De truth am, Julius, I called on her so many times in dis yer close dat I've afeared she will suspect my wardrobe am limited."

"Pshaw! niggah, you is a fool! Jes' keep on goin' ter see her jes' as yo' is, and den she will be sure to take you, because you are so unchanging in your suit. Heah! heah! heah!"

### Unknown.

New York World.

Northerner—What was the coroner's verdict in the lynching case?

Col. Nipper—Death at the hands of parties to the jury unknown.

Northerner—Why, the lynchers were among the best-known men in town.

Col. Nipper—I know, but the jurors had never been introduced to them.—Ex.

### A Medical Item.

Dr. Perkins Sooner was called on to attend Hostetter McGinnis, who complained of a pain in his chest.

"That's dyspepsia you've got," said the doctor.

"What does that come from?"

"Dyspepsia? That comes from the Greek."

### Misunderstood.



Mr. Grass-Seed (in city bookstore)—I want ter git a book ter take hum, mister.

Clerk—Yes, sir; shall it be something light?

Mr. Grass-Seed—Not too heavy, mister, 'cause I've got some more fixings ter carry hum, an' I ain't as strong as I uster was.—Texas Sittings.

### A Financial Manager.

Mrs. Peterby is a woman with a head for business.

"Just see here. I have bought a beautiful rocking chair at auction worth \$3, and I only paid \$2 for it; so you see, I have \$1 clear profit. Don't tell me after this that women have no business sense."

"Do you need that rocking chair?" asked Mr. Peterby.

"No."

"Then what did you buy it for?"

"To save money, of course. How could I have saved that dollar if I hadn't, stupid?"—Texas Sittings.

### Regulation Congregation.

New Parson (at Deadgild Chapel)—Brethren, let us pray.

Head Deacon (in a hoarse whisper)—Hold on there, pard. Take that back an' say yer'll do the prayin' yerself.

Some o' these ducks kin pray an' some uv 'em can't pray, an' the can'ts 'll git jealous and shoot the lights out.—Ex.

### Too Bad!

Mrs. Prim—I think it is too terrible for anything, the way these preachers go in for sensations.

Old Prim—Well, what now?

Mrs. Prim—Here's one who actually preaches on the subject of the bicycle.

Old Prim—Are you sure?

Mrs. Prim—Well, it sounds like it. He calls it a sermon on the mount.—Ex.

### Cumulative Evidence.

At a social gathering, the conversation being on Baulam's ass, Gus De Smith remarked:

"I believe that animals can talk. I am sure that nowadays asses talk, just like Baulam's ass did."

"So I hear," said old Judge Peterby.

### It's Safe.

Hayseed—Isn't it mighty dangerous to go out in New York when there are so many collisions?

Citizen—Oh, no; why Broadway runs into half a dozen other big streets continually, and nobody is ever hurt.—World.

### Floating Humor.

Miss Oldun—I'd like to see any man alive kiss me! Mr. Sharpe—I suppose you would.—Yonkers Statesman.

Beggar—Ach, my dear sir, I have lost my leg. Gentleman—Very sorry, I haven't seen it anywhere about.—Wiener Lust.

Robbins—Higbee is a genius. Bradford—Can do anything, I suppose. Robbins—Yes, anything but make a living.

Some women are so ill-mannered as to go right into a store and try to interrupt a conversation between the clerks.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How is it that you are still a bachelor?" inquired Cags. "I don't know," said Taggs, "unless it's because I never married."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Nervous Employer—I don't pay you for whistling. Office Boy—That's all right, sir. I can't whistle well enough yet to charge for it.—Truth.

He (resuming his seat after a brief visit outside)—What an atmosphere of realism there is about this play! She—Yes. Smells like cloves.—Chicago Tribune.

She—No, Mr. Blunderer, I cannot entertain your proposal. The truth is—I am engaged to marry your father. He—Why, the old idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

"What do you think of the financial question, major?" "It's ahead of me, sir. The fellow who borrowed my last dollar left town last night."—Atlanta Constitution.

"That's about as crooked a piece of work as I ever saw," mused Uncle Allen Sparks, looking at the track the lightning had made on the body of the big tree.—Chicago Tribune.



A CHILEAN WIDOW.

WHOSE WEALTH NOW AGGREGATES \$200,000,000.

May Come to America to Reside—The Magnificent Estates of Senora de Cousino—The Country House at Lota—Washington Excited.

(Washington Correspondence.)

SENORA DE COUSINO, the owner of all this splendor, is a woman between 30 and 40 years old. She is tall and dark, and a very handsome woman. She exercises a direct supervision over all her premises, and by a system of reports received by her every day knows what is going on.

She is most active in the social world and her entertainments are magnificent. When she travels it is always with a score of secretaries and a horde of servants of all kinds.

It will be seen from this that if Senora Cousino should decide to come to America to live, even for a short time, it would be a great event for society, for she would undoubtedly entertain in the same style she does at home. The Chilean minister here was asked if he knew anything of her coming, and said he did not, although it might be possible. "If she comes," he added, "I don't know what she'll do, for there's no house in New York as large or as fine as any of hers. Maybe she will build a new one."

In lavish style. The Widow Cousino, as she is popularly known in Chile, is probably the richest woman in the world, her wealth being estimated at \$200,000,000. Her estates in Chile are the show places of the country, and her entertainments are given on a scale that would take a New Yorker's breath away.

The industries controlled by the widow are varied. Besides owning all the copper mines in Peru and Chile, she owns a large fleet of ships to transport the ore to the smelting works at Lota. There are also the rich silver mines at Copiapo, the great stock farm and vineyards at Macul, eight miles from Santiago, and the whole town of Lota. Every house, every mill, and every bit of land is owned by the widow, and everyone in the place is dependent on her industries for a living. This town was practically begun by the Senora's father, and from a sleepy little Spanish village it became one of the chief manufacturing centers of Chile, and the various industries in 1876, when Lady



SENORA DE COUSINO.

Brassey visited the town in the yacht Sunbeam, employed over 5,000 men.

While the industries controlled by this woman are startling in their magnitude, the woman herself and her houses—palaces, rather—are even more interesting. Senora Cousino died about 1875, leaving six children, three sons and three daughters. These are all grown and married, and have establishments of their own. The widow has three principal establishments—one at Lota, one in Santiago, and the other at Macul. The one at Lota is the most magnificent. The town is on a landlocked bay, surrounded by high hills. On one side are the park and residence of Senora Cousino. The park is of enormous extent, perfectly fitted by nature for the purpose to which it is devoted. The house is on the summit of the hill, surrounded on all sides by gardens, which are under the constant care of eighty gardeners, who are under the direction of experienced Scotchmen.

These gardens are bewildering in their beauty. Plants brought from all parts of the world grow there in luxuriance. There are fantastic grottoes, terraces, fountains, flights of marble stairs leading down toward the beach and up to the sylvan nooks. Every little promontory is crowned with a summer house of quaint fashion, and there are arcades, arched over with bamboos, containing trellis work from Derbyshire and Minton tiles from Staffordshire.

The house itself is a huge affair built of brick and stucco. It is but two stories high, after the fashion of Chilean houses, on account of the frequent earthquakes. Its walls are massive, and in general appearance it resembles some of the Elizabethan houses in England. The interior is as gorgeous in its way as are the gardens. Rarest and costliest woods and the most exquisite marbles and tiles are used in the finishing of it. The furniture was all imported from England, and there are pictures, statuary, and bronzes the like of which would be hard to find. A horde of servants, under military discipline, arrayed in gorgeous liveries, are required to keep the place in order, and whether or not the mistress is there, there is never any diminution of the force or change in the manner in which the household affairs are carried on.

The town house in Santiago is a great marble palace, with its gardens, occupies a whole square in the heart of the city. Its gardens are a small reproduction of those at Lota, without, of course, the varied scenery. This house also is but two stories high, but makes up in lateral extent what it



COUNTRY HOUSE AT LOTA.

loses in altitude. Its furnishings are as elaborate and expensive as those in the Lota house. What the cost was may be calculated from the fact that the portieres alone cost \$250,000. It also is filled with works of art of all kinds, and there is one Meissonier there for which the French government has repeatedly offered \$25,000.

To describe the park and house at Macul would be to repeat in substance the description of Lota, except that the former is on even a larger scale. Over 200 gardeners are kept at work constantly in the gardens, and everything is on a scale of magnificence unknown in this country, where rich people and fine estates are not unknown.

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SLAVE OF AN OUTLAW BAND.

A Strange Story of a Crime Told by a Negro Branded by an Outlaw.

By a stroke of good luck George McGowan, a negro, about 20 years old, has fallen into the hands of Chief of Police Massey at Wichita, Kan. This youth claims to have been a slave to the allied band of outlaws for ten years. A white ring about his neck shows where he was lassoed from a pony while trying to escape. He is branded "LLL" on his right leg. His initials are cut into his left arm, the work being done, he says, by John Long and Bill Dalton. On his back deep in the flesh is the mark of the obliterating iron, used to deface range brands, and over this is another brand, the "half-hitch."

Federal and state officers have been questioning him all day, and he has told them that cattle are stolen on the ranges and shipped by carloads to eastern markets. The secret hiding places of the band in New Mexico, Colorado, Kansas and Indian Territory are now known, as are also their signs, grips and passwords. Chet Long, one of the band, is in jail here, and Handsome Charles Parker, who stole, shipped to Kansas and sold six carloads of cattle, is under heavy guard at the city hospital. He was desperately wounded in a fight at Ashland, Kan., when his arrest was attempted. "The outlaws' slave is being closely guarded, as threats have been made upon his life. He declares that the train, bank and cattle rustlers are all banded together, and he has given a long list of names to the officers," says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

She Will Lead the "Athletic Set" at Newport This Season.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, or as she is most familiarly called, Mrs. "Jack" Astor, is the best all-round sportswoman either in or out of society's realm. She ferries, rides, rows, shoots, bowls, plays tennis, billiards, swims, can manage a bicycle with the most skillful as well as a yacht, and her latest accomplishment is golf. From a child she has always been particularly fond of all outdoor sports. Philadelphians remember well the pretty, rosy-faced Astor Willing, who in a severe black habit, her satiny hair caught up under her riding cap with a black ribbon, galloped through Fairmount Park every pleasant



MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

ant winter afternoon. Last summer her feats in the water excited the envy of many a timid belle at Newport. She is a most accomplished and fearless swimmer, and when in the water wears black silk tights under her skirt, because they give her unrestricted liberty of limb.

Another accomplishment which few women possess is her cleverness with the cue. She learned as a child, being familiar with billiards almost from her infancy. To-day Mrs. Astor plays as well if not better than any woman in this country. Perhaps there is nothing this clever little lady does so well as shoot. A story told of Mrs. Astor in the Adirondacks by Ross Hayes, one of the guides, is interesting, and shows that with all her sporting zest she is still a woman, and a very womanly woman at that. She and her husband with a party were hunting several years ago below Saranac. They had followed the trail of a wounded deer, which had escaped. Finally, after tracing it for an hour, it was cornered. A shot in the throat ended the stag's misery. As it fell its eyes seemed to fall beseechingly on Mrs. Astor. As the anxious dogs flew at its throat she burst into tears and begged that the dogs be called off. Up to that time she had been as much of a sportsman as any of them, but the sight of misery aroused all her womanly feelings.

In hunting costume of brown velvet, with buckskin leggings, alpine hat, game bag, and a gun over her shoulder, Mrs. Astor could not look better in the most exquisite importation from Paris.

The Literary Revolution.

Miss Reider—I am tired and sick of Ibsen and Tolstol, and all the other writers of stories with morals. Have you anything new? Bookseller—Here, madame, is one of the most popular novels of the day—just started in its twentieth edition. "Is there any moral to it?" "I'll guarantee, madame, that you won't find the least suggestion of morals from beginning to end."

SOUTHERN WOMEN.

WHO NOW SHINE IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

The Remarkable "Discovery" of Grace King by Charles Dudley Warner—Brilliant Owner of a Well-Known Paper—Daughters of Virginia.

(Richmond Correspondence.)

HERE WAS AN untold wealth of material for literary work in the south after the war and the adaptable southerners used it. Instead of telling their stories to each other they sold them in the open market for the world to enjoy.

Miss Grace King of New Orleans illustrates the point exactly. She tells a story of the Crescent city with such subtle building up of detail, such humor, such delineation of characters peculiar to the south, that New Orleans people can never be made to believe that the northerner ever really understands them. She has told stories for years, never thinking of her gift as anything more than an amusement for her friends. One night at a dinner party her host was entertaining Charles Dudley Warner and Miss King sat near him. In the course of conversation she told a pathetic little tale of the devotion of an old negroess to a white child. It astonished and delighted Mr. Warner, who asked Miss King if she had ever written anything for publication, and offered if she would



RUTH MENERY STUART.

write out her little story as she had told it to him to attend to its publication. It opened the doors of the magazines to her work and put her in the first rank of American story-tellers. Miss King was educated among the Creoles, although she belonged to a Georgia family. Her father was a prominent lawyer in New Orleans and it was his encouragement that developed the story-telling gift of which she has made so much.

Mrs. E. J. Nicholson, the owner of the Picayune and its editorial chief, combines in a remarkable way the qualities of a genuine poetess and of a successful business woman. She was Miss Eliza Poltevent, the daughter of an old Huguenot family, and her childhood was spent on the Pearl river, from which she has taken the rather romantic pseudonym of "Pearl Rivers." While still a young girl she joined the staff of the Picayune as literary editor, shortly afterward marrying the owner, Col. Holbrook. Finding herself at his death in possession of a political paper heavily burdened with debt she succeeded in bringing it to a firm place among the newspapers of the country. Her marriage to Mr. Nicholson, who is the business manager of the Picayune, has given her leisure for literary work and for brilliant social life.

Three of the best known of the Virginia writers are cousins, after a fashion. Thomas Nelson Page, Miss M. G. McClelland, and Mrs. Amelle Rives Chanler all belong to the oldest and most aristocratic families in America. As the story goes, after the name of Mr. Page had become well-known to the public he was called to Castle Hill, the historic old home of the Rives family, built at the beginning of the last century on the original royal grant, to pass upon the work of his beautiful young relative, Amelle Rives. She was hardly 20, but she did a number of things unusually well, from riding horseback to painting portraits. Her father, Col. Rives, who was one of the engineers of the Panama canal, gave her to a governess when she was a child with instructions that she was to study what she chose. Mr. Page took up her manuscript indulgently, expecting to find schoolgirl crudities. He



MOLLY ELLIOTT SEAWELL.

found "The Brother to Dragons," which made a genuine sensation when it was published.

Unfortunately this still remains the best work of its author. Her next lot of stories were fairly good, and then she wrote "The Quick or the Dead." Today that brief novel might attract attention, and it might not. It was the first in the list of hysterical stories, to which "A Yellow Aster," "A Superfluous Woman," and dozens of others belong. Its author originated the type in this country, but compared with its companions her novel is mild, indeed. Miss Rives married Mr. John Armstrong Chanler, a well-known member of the Astor family, and has since spent

much of her time abroad, living for a time in Mme. de Pompadour's chateau in France.

Miss Julia Magruder is another Virginia girl who has written several entertaining stories. "Across the Chasm" was her greatest success, and it owed much of its popularity to its delicate humor. But in humor no woman and few men have surpassed Frances Courtenay Baylor. Every Baylor is a Virginian, wherever born, and it was a mere accident which made Arkansas the birthplace of the author of "On Both Sides," and Texas her early home. Since 1873 she has lived in Virginia. Miss Baylor is always clever, and her view of life is amusing, whether she is writing for children or for the most dignified adult publication.

Molly Elliott Seawell is another of the descendants of a long line of dignified Virginian ancestors. Miss Seawell wrote under several names before she produced something that she considered worthy to go over her own signature. This "something" was her celebrated short story, "Maid Marian," which was dramatized for Rosina Vokes, and was the last new play she acted. Another comedy of Miss Seawell's, "Uncle Maurice," is to be put on the stage by Frederick Bond next season. Her near neighbor and intimate friend, at her present home in Washington, is Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, and like the latter, she has made essays into juvenile literature, turning out two delightful naval stories for boys.

Miss Seawell might have written her stories from anywhere, but that is not true of the greatest woman writer in the South, Miss Mary Murfree, who is best known as Charles Egbert Craddock. Her work was published by a well-known Boston editor for several years before he discovered that she was not a man. Her handwriting is very heavy and black, and it was Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich's joke to say, "I wonder if Craddock has taken in his winter supply of ink and can let me have a serial." One day a card came to Mr. Aldrich bearing the well-known name in the well-known writing, and the editor rushed out to greet his old contributor, expecting to see a sturdy Tennessee mountaineer. When a slight, delicate little woman arose to answer his greeting, it is said that Mr. Aldrich put his hands before his face and simply spun around without a word, absolutely bewildered by astonishment.

Every year almost adds a new name to the South's list of literary workers.

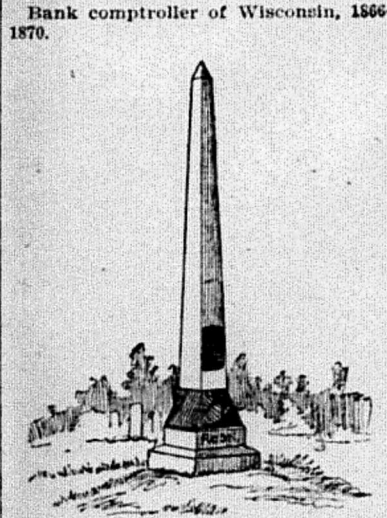
TO GEN. RUSK.

The Monument Lately Unveiled at Viroqua, Wis.

(Viroqua Correspondence.)

The stone which marks the last resting place of General Rusk is like the man whose career it commemorates—plain, strong and towering. It is placed in the center of the double family lot, towering high over all the others in the inclosure. On the heavy molded base is the family name, "Rusk," in raised, polished letters. Above this is a die block with polished tablets on the four sides, on the front or east one of which is engraved an epitome of General Rusk's public career, as follows:

JEREMIAH MCLEIN RUSK.  
Born June 17, 1830.  
Died Nov. 21, 1893.  
Entered U. S. Vol. Army July, 1862, as Major of 25th Wis. Infantry. "For gallant and meritorious service during the war," and "For conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Salkehatchie, S. C., was brevetted colonel and brigadier-general of the U. S. Vols, March, 1865."  
Bank comptroller of Wisconsin, 1866-1870.



THE RUSK MONUMENT.

Member of the 42d, 43d and 44th congresses.

Governor of Wisconsin, 1882-1889.

U. S. Secretary of Agriculture, 1889-1893.

This die is surmounted by a shaft 25 feet long, making the height of the entire monument 33 feet. The entire monument is on the obelisk order and is made of gray Vermont granite. On the side of the shaft above the die is a bronze shield, crossed swords and a pen with the motto "Non sibi sed patriae"—"not for himself, but for his country."

The Vanity of Wealth.

A symposium composed of the opinions of nine millionaires of the country, on the question whether wealth brings happiness, is published in the New York World, and gives the answer unanimously in the negative. Russell Sage, Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, George M. Pullman, J. W. Mackay, Russell Alger, Gov. Morton, Jay Cooke and Austin Corbin all agree that the rich man is more oppressed by the cares of his possessions than made happy by the pleasures he can buy. Mr. Carnegie is the one man of the nine who is able to construct a theory that accords with his practice; for, while he regards his wealth as the measure of industrial achievement, he declares that it is only by using the accumulations of his fortune for the benefit of others that the rich man can get any pleasure out of them for himself. But we must credit the millionaire contemplators of riches with at least a theoretic recognition of the truth. It is undoubtedly the fact that pursuit of wealth simply for wealth's sake, is one of the most sordid and empty vanities of the life which, we are assured by the preacher, is all vanity.

A Little Too Much.

First Humorist—How many jokes can you write a day? Second Humorist (with dignity)—Do you mean the sort I print or the sort you print? They do not speak now.

GLASS OF FASHION.

LATEST NOVELTIES FOR WOMAN'S WEAR.

The Popular Bag-Front Bodice—Waists with Yokes—Traveling Gowns—Driving Dresses—The Half-Grown Girl—Fashion Notes.

THE POPULAR bag front in bodices is frequently made the concentration of all elaboration in a costume. Very often this yard of material is richly encrusted with all manner of beads, over-wrought with spangles, and interlarded with inlayings of solid metal designs, and it is decreed that in coloring the front shall so harmonize with the rest of the costume that no one may accuse the wearer of having one front that goes with everything. These overhanging fronts are so numerous and their effect is attained in so many tasteful ways that designers of blouses that do not drop to hide the belt in front are obliged to accomplish something very novel if they are to succeed at all.

Waists with Yokes.

The liking for long shoulders still continues, and, though the necessity for looseness somewhere about the waist acts as a check upon the demand for them, the difficulty is surmounted by the introduction of a yoke as in the picture here given. Yokes, by the way, will be much worn this summer, and the stores are full of the materials, especially arranged for them, as well as the made-up collarettes with yokes and flounces which will be the principal trimming for so many summer toilets. The fashion of introducing a yoke into a fancy dress is found very useful, since it can be so easily removed, thus making an evening dress of the costume.

who was visiting friends in the city, may be an invalid for life for this reason. Desiring to present an elegant appearance he put on a new spring overcoat, as the day was bright, and went out with his friends, his collar turned down, and himself gotten up regardless, so to speak, in order to conform to his ideas of propriety. His friends suggested an ulcer, but this did not suit him, and he went out, only to come in chilled to the bones, his lips and finger-tips blue, and his lungs in a severely congested condition. Only successive hours of hard work saved his



life, and all from a bit of personal vanity, or a lack of proper consideration of the situation. The veteran, the person who knows what riding in early spring means, dresses accordingly. The ulster, wrap and high collar are indispensable. One of my patients, a lady who is extremely delicate, but goes out in all weathers, invariably wears a short mackintosh under her handsome

JACKET FOR COACHING WEAR.



The costume here shown is a crepon of a light but dull green on the sage tint, with a black silk dot scattered through it. The skirt is trimmed with large, loose bows of sage-green silk, three of them set near the bottom of the skirt. The waist is made with a yoke of sage-green silk velled with black dotted net. The yoke has the long shoulders of fifty years ago and gives the gown a deollete appearance. The crepon is draped prettily about the shoulders, merging into the puffed sleeves, and the

Travelling Gowns.

Traveling dresses are usually simply planned and novelties in them are consequently rare. Usually, too, the innovations are not favorably received, but one thoroughly unconventional traveling costume had much to recommend it. It was made of mixed tan tweed of light weight texture. The skirt cleared the ground, set out prettily at the back, and was almost close front and sides. With this was a trim waist of checked wash silk, so crisp that the enormous sleeves stood stiffly out, and so light that those same sleeves folded away without injury in the capacious sleeves of the tweed coat to be worn over them. This coat reached to the knees, was double-breasted and had a high collar. A pretty golf cape, lined with the check silk, swung from the golf straps that secured it over the chest of the natty traveler. A Tam O'Shanter of the tweed, with a folded band of the silk and a single mottled brown cock's feather, completed a thoroughly practical traveling rig, suitable for all seasons and climates. Under the skirt, but of course not showing, was a pair of leggings that extended to the knees and were there met by zouave knee breeches of tweed, lined with silk. More like the usual traveling dress is the gown the artist presents. Its skirt is of bias-plaited woolen suiting, and has a pleated ruffle of the goods around the bottom. The back is laid in triple box plaits, stiffened throughout. A fitted satin vest appears on the bottom, and is ornamented by two rows of buttons. The loose jacket fronts have revers to match the vest, but the sleeves are of the plaid. The bodice is coat-shaped in back.

Driving Dresses.

It would be interesting to note the number of persons whose lives are sacrificed every year because they will not take proper precautions as to dress when they go out to drive," said a city physician with a large practice. "Within the past three months I have had half a dozen patients who have suffered severe illness, barely escaping with their lives, on account of their carelessness in this particular. One of these, a young man from out of town



# OUR PRESS.



With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

## EDITORIAL.

### THE NEW DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

By Adam Ramage.

When in the course of human events a large number of people are deprived of their opportunity to engage in productive labor, by which they may earn a living, and are compelled to resort to questionable means to gain a subsistence, prominent among which are begging and stealing; a decent respect to the opinion of their more fortunate fellow beings requires that they should declare the causes which deprive them of this opportunity and bespeak for them a fair and impartial consideration.

We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are the rights—

To a full and complete subsistence for the body.

To a full and complete education of the mental faculties.

To a full and complete opportunity to engage in productive labor.

We declare that the community which permits even one human being to be deprived of any of these rights is guilty of a crime.

To secure these rights, and render to each a just reward for labor performed, a system of national taxation is instituted among men; but, when that system becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new system, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that a system long established should not be changed for light or transient causes; all experience hath shown that people are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a system produces a long train of causes tending invariably to deprive people of their opportunity to engage in productive labor, thereby subjecting them to great suffering for the lack of the necessities of life, compelling many to Beg, Steal or Starve; it is their right, it is their duty to change that system and to provide new guards for their future security.

Such has been the patient sufferance of the unemployed in these United States, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to demand a change from the present system, which has outlived its usefulness, to one that will give to all an opportunity to labor, and secure to them the rights with which their Creator has endowed them.

In accordance with the foregoing declaration we charge that the present system of social economy not only fails to give these rights to the people but it throws every possible impediment in the way of their fulfillment and enjoyment.

It is constantly dividing ways and means by which people are deprived of their opportunity to earn a living and to educate their children.

It not only permits, but directly encourages the accumulation of immense hoards of wealth in the hands of a few individuals, thereby depriving many thousands of the people of the necessities of life, and condemning millions to hard labor for life, only one degree removed from the direct poverty.

It is planless, wasteful and extravagant in its methods, selfishly cruel and relentless in its practice.

It has rendered it impossible for anyone to earn a living honestly.

It drives the people to falsehood, dishonesty, drunkenness and crime.

It is pauperizing the people by its so-called charitable institutions, dole out scanty portions of bread and soup, where it should give work and an abundant subsistence.

It has driven true religion from the land, and substituted therefor that unscrupulous Phariseism so severely denounced by Jesus Christ.

Under this system the Legislatures of the country, National, State and Municipal, have become corrupt; they make

only such laws as are favorable to the wealthy and detrimental to the poor.

The courts of law—no longer Courts of Justice—have become the instruments of tyranny and oppression, controlled by the rich and manipulated by them for the subjection of workmen.

Free railroad passage, private cars and special trains await servile Judges who hasten to make bogus rulings and render unjust decisions in the interests of their employers, the wealthy corporations. The courts of law are now subjects of contempt to the people, so much so, that if all who are guilty of this offense were to be punished there would be none left to inflict the punishment; because no one, not even the law makers or the law administrators themselves, with their owners, the wealthy, can have any other feeling than contempt for such contemptuous objects as these courts of law have become.

To re-capitulate—the whole Law making and Law administering authorities are arrayed with the wealthy against the poor, and must necessarily be so arrayed until the system which produced this infernal state of affairs is abolished, and a new system instituted, founded upon Liberty and Equality, Justice and Fraternity, as outlined for the COMING CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH.

### THE FOURTH OF JULY OF ORGANIZED POMEROYISM IN CHICAGO.

It is a well-known fact that the old Chicago Trades and Labor assembly, under the leadership of Pomeroy, Linehan & Co., is the most corrupt central labor organization of America. It is no longer a bona fide labor body, but is managed by capitalist politicians and their tools.

The "American Federationist" says:

"A monster labor demonstration will be held in Chicago on July 4. Prominent speakers from all parts of the West are to be invited. This is a timely movement, and will be an incentive and encouragement to the revival that seems imminent in the general field of labor. It will also prove a fitting rival to the usual hypothesis of the flag and eagle orators who hold forth on that great day. Other cities might profitably follow the example."

Against a bona fide labor demonstration on July 4 no Socialist would object. But the "monster labor demonstration" spoken of by the "American Federationist" will be a disgrace to Organized Labor as well as to true American patriotism.

In Chicago papers we find the following item, which gives further explanation:

"The industrial celebration at Sharpshooters' Park on the Fourth of July will be one of the greatest demonstrations ever given by Organized Labor. Vice President Stevenson and Governor McKinley of Ohio will address the Labor Unions, and others prominent in labor circles will participate. It is probable that John McBride, president of the American Federation of Labor, and P. J. McGuire, vice president of the same, will make addresses. The celebration is to be held under the joint auspices of the Illinois State Federation of Labor and the Trade and Labor Assembly of Chicago, and it is expected that Labor Organizations throughout the State will take part. The plans have not been arranged in detail. Seats will be provided for 25,000 persons, and there will be speaking both afternoon and evening. Dancing, games and fireworks will fill out the day. It is not definitely decided whether there will be a parade, but those having the arrangements in charge do not favor one, for the reason that a long march through the heat and dust will tire the people out before the real exercises begin."

Stevenson, the Democratic Vice President, whose miners in Illinois work for starvation wages! McKinley, the apostle of High Protection, who sent the militia to the mining regions to shoot striking wage slaves and their wives and children! John McBride, the President of the American Federation of Labor, an ex-Socialist agitator McGuire, of the Carpenters' Brotherhood!

God bless this Union!

Mr. Thomas Kidd, General Secretary of the Machine Wood Workers, comments on this humbug demonstration as follows:

"The 'monster demonstration' had to be preceded by a 'monster' labor parade, but that part of the programme was abandoned, and for the very good reason that the indications were against the Trades Unionists turning out in any great numbers. The honest workmen of Chicago know that the hard-earned shekels of the Union men are what the schemers are after, and positively refused to have anything to do with this so-called 'monster' labor demonstration. The schemers know their business, and Vice President Stevenson, Governor McKinley and John McBride are advertised as the speakers of the occasion. The first two will draw crowds of Democrats and Republicans, who will take the place of disgraced workmen, and President McBride's presence will give the show the semblance of a labor demonstration. It is bad enough for Mr. McBride to associate with men of doubtful reputation, but advertising their nefarious schemes through the official organ of the American Federation of Labor makes matters immeasurably worse. Chicago is one of the worst organized cities for its size in the country, and its imperfect organization is largely due to the unsavory reputation of some of its alleged labor leaders. The Trades Union movement cannot, nor does it deserve to, succeed so long as dishonesty among its so-called leaders is tolerated with impunity."

Disgraceful spectacle! The president of the A. F. of L. on the same platform with the most notorious representatives of plutocracy. Mr. Kidd's criticism is well founded. The election of Mr. McBride as President of the American Federation

was a step in the wrong direction. A man who associates with the representatives of plutocracy and with the Benedict Arnolds of Freedom's cause does not deserve the confidence of the masses.

No more McBrides at the future conventions of the Federation! The American Federation of Labor must become thoroughly Socialist and elect fearless Socialists as its representatives, or it will die a natural death. Take your choice.

### THE ATMOSPHERE CHARGED WITH SOCIALISM.

"... The atmosphere is gradually becoming charged with Socialism now," says Rev. Lemuel C. Barnes in the "American Magazine of Civics." "as it was with liberty in the days before the Emancipation Proclamation." Then the reverend gentleman raises his voice of warning, and continues in the following strain:

"This is not intended to say that the drift toward Socialism may not be an awful mistake. It is only observing that the tendency exists, and is wide, deep and rapidly cumulative. That it is a growing theme for serious thought and discussion would be amply indicated by comparing the tables of contents of the world's great periodicals for 1893 with those of 1882. We are now being confronted by two great questions, questions so intimately related that we cannot attack them one at a time, but must grapple with them both at once, the question of municipal government and the question of Socialism. Anything, therefore, which bears on them both is of deep concern."

The very fact that so many reverends become alarmed at the "drift towards Socialism" proves that Socialism is not such an "awful mistake" after all. The main object of Socialism is to investigate and find out the mistakes in all economic and social institutions, in the social relations of mankind, and to apply the proper remedy, wherever needed.

Criticism of the doctrines of Socialism; discuss, debate, investigate; show up the mistakes, if any. This is just what the Socialists urge you to do.

### THE TIME FOR ACTION.

LET THE SOCIALISTS PERFECT THEIR POLITICAL ORGANIZATION AND PREPARE FOR AN ENERGETIC CAMPAIGN.

Plant the Seeds of the Co-Operative Commonwealth.

Never in the history of the Socialist Party has its mission been more clearly defined than now. We need to keep but one point in view, and that is the reconstruction of society on an equitable basis; for the whole structure is in imminent danger of falling to pieces. Many times have Socialists pointed out the inevitable conflict between those who have and those who have not; that conflict is nearer than many think. The preliminary skirmishes between the two great contending parties have already taken place.

The decisive battle cannot long be delayed.

Labor seems to be quiet, but men are thinking, and no two appear to think alike. One of these days some grand central idea will take possession of the minds of working men, and then vast bodies of men will seem to melt together as if by magic. The combinations and trusts which rule this country have foreseen this concentration of the labor forces for some time, and have prepared for it by trying to establish an era of militarism. The young men of the middle classes have been flattered by appeals to their patriotism, and the dignity of a soldier's life has been depicted in the most glowing colors. The corporations have the reins of government in their hands, and are prepared to resist every attempt of labor to free itself. Socialists must continue to preach the doctrine of the brotherhood of man. They must point out the way to

Industrial Emancipation Through Collective Ownership;

they must stand ready to urge the reconstruction of society on lines of equality and justice; they must teach the entire abolition of rent, interest, profit and taxation; they must stand solidly together as a political party whose object is to substitute Socialist for capitalist production. Socialists must never forget that all their appeals are to be directed to Labor, and Labor only. Socialists must not regard themselves as revolutionists, but as builders. No political party can bring about the revolution; that will come through economic conditions. Capitalists may indeed hasten the event by aggressive action. Our duty is to

Perfect Our Political Organization, so that we may, as Socialists, bring order out of chaos. Comrades, ours is the most glorious mission that has ever been given to man. We are to bring peace and safety to the human race. We are to be the instruments whereby war and strife are to be abolished. Our mission is not to kill, but to give life, liberty and happiness to all the inhabitants of the earth. Let us keep our mission in view. Let us carry the glad tidings to the poor and the oppressed. The tidings that tell of happiness and prosperity, which awaits every man, woman and child on the earth. Be patient; "all things come to him who waits," and while we are waiting, let us be busy planting the seeds of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

Omaha. THEO. BERNINE.

When a social system has reached that point where women and children are expected to barter their honor in order to work in stores and factories for \$2 or \$3 a week, it is about time to do away with such a system and hasten the day of Socialism, i. e., a social system under which every human being is really entitled to the enjoyment of the fruits of his or her labor.

## APPEAL TO LABOR.

NO CLASS OF CAPITALIST SPECULATORS, BUSINESS MEN OR MANUFACTURERS CAN REPRESENT YOUR INTERESTS.

Manifesto of Socialist Labor Party, Section No. 1, of Omaha.

Fellow Working Men:

We desire to call your attention to the following facts concerning the condition of Labor in the United States. Wages have reached a point which barely sustain life. Workingmen are traveling from place to place seeking employment in our larger cities; they are living in crowded and unhealthy tenements, where manufacturing in many branches of industry is carried on under the sweating system. The United States Supreme Court has handed down a decision which has established a new form of government, that is,

Government by Injunction.

The great corporations, including the street railways, have gone into the business of the transportation of United States mail for the express purpose of preventing employees from striking. The precedent has been established and the corporations may at any time invoke the aid of the Federal Courts and force employees to do their bidding or suffer imprisonment. Our schools and universities have become military training schools and we are treated to the displays of crack military companies. Our great manufacturing centers and cities are congested with labor. Women and children are employed at starvation wages, while husbands and fathers spend their days in enforced idleness.

Capitalists are competing with each other for the markets of the world, and American Labor is

Rapidly Being Forced Into European Conditions;

this is natural because the Capitalists who employ Labor must make a profit, and this profit can be obtained in no other way than by reducing wages to the level of competing countries. In view of the conditions surrounding us and the threatening aspect of the future, Labor must devise some means for its own freedom.

Many remedies are offered, such as protection, free trade, a single gold standard and so on. Now, let us examine some of these quick nostrums. Protection helps to build up inside monopolies which prey upon the consumer and producer alike.

Free trade assists the importers only, and brings our labor into direct competition with foreign labor for the home market. A single gold standard enables the owners of gold to demand tribute, in the shape of interest, from all of our people. All these issues

Are Simply Class Fights Between Capitalists

and in no way concern labor, for labor owns no manufactures, no ships, no stores and no heaps of gold coin. Do not be deceived by any claptrap devised by any political party. All talk by any political party, organized in the interests of any class of capitalists, the money lenders, business men, manufacturers or farmers, about preserving the interests of labor is mere pretense, made for no other purpose than the hoodwinking of the labor vote in order to carry out plans for the sole benefit of these capitalist classes. Labor must cease listening to those who wish to control the labor vote for private ends. Workingmen must understand that they are constantly fleeced out of their surplus earnings. What is Capital? Simply the surplus earnings of labor. Are laborers to be forever wheedled and cajoled out of this surplus No; whenever cajolery and flattery fail, force will be the weapon. Witness Homestead and Pullman, and the military preparations going on now are a direct menace to labor.

Why Is It That Labor Cannot Control Wages?

It is because labor owns none of the means of production and distribution. Land, mines, machinery, railroads, telegraphs, all are in the hands of the capitalist classes. Even Government, no matter what party is in possession, is managed directly in the interests of capitalists, and if that is true, what can labor expect from any political party? Is there any party which demands the ownership of the means of production and distribution by labor? There is but one—the Socialist Labor Party.

The Socialist Labor Party sees but one way in which labor may employ itself, and reserves to its own uses the surplus earnings which now fatten capitalists and usurers, and that is

By Collective Ownership of the Means of Production

and distribution. Collective ownership can only be had by labor uniting politically to gain control of the machinery of government. It cannot succeed by dividing its forces between the capitalist parties.

We appeal to you as fellow-laborers; we ask you to examine our aims and our platform. By uniting with us you at once place yourselves in communication with the greatest political party in the world, organized directly in the interests of labor. We are gaining ground rapidly in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Italy, Spain, Holland, Austria, Russia. In little Belgium the workmen have secured universal suffrage and elected thirty-six members of Parliament. You can gain full control of this great party in America and elect your own men to office and

Thereby Enforce Your Demands for Labor.

Collective ownership will do away with corruption and intrigue in office for under collective ownership the whole nation will be organized into an industrial body, with

no power above and distinct from the people.

The benefits of collective ownership would be: To shorten hours of labor, to free women and children from unusual and unnatural toil, to abolish rent, taxation, interest and profit; for if the people ruled they would produce to support themselves; there would be no rents, for the people themselves would own everything, and owning everything they would not need to borrow, hence there would be no interest. Everyone would receive the Full Amount of That Which He or She Had Produced.

so that none could take any profit from labor. Friends, the economic conditions of the hour demand your earnest thought. Things are not what they were fifty or one hundred years ago; those were the days of small production; to-day everything is done by wholesale; we have to come to the era of large production. The workers are constantly harassed by the introduction of labor-saving machinery. Shall we gain control of the machines and use them for ourselves, or shall we go on facing starvation and Gatling guns? Workingmen, you hold the means of freeing yourselves in your grasp; the power lies within yourselves. The Socialistic method of production is

The Logical Sequence to Capitalist Production!

Our fears, our hopes, our wants, our wives and our children—everything urges us on. Shall we act like men, or shall we prove recreant to our plain duty to help ourselves when the opportunity offers? Once more we appeal to you; your fight is ours. We also are among the dispossessed. The great political battle of the near future will be the disinherited against those who have stolen the inheritance. Labor against capital. We are for number "As the sands of the sea," for our brothers are uniting all over Europe. Let us get together in America and establish the Co-Operative Commonwealth. SECTION NO. 1, OMAHA, NEB., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

## THE WOMAN QUESTION.

NOTHING SHORT OF THE SOCIALIST SOLUTION OF THE LABOR QUESTION WILL GIVE EQUAL ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL RIGHTS TO WOMAN.

The Woman Question Cannot Be Solved Separately From the Labor Question.

During the last few decades of our social development a certain excitement and agitation of mind has been making itself more and more apparent in all classes of the community. Many questions have arisen, for and against which we are contending. One of the most important of these is indisputably the so-called woman question.

From the beginning of time oppression has been the common lot of the woman and the laboring man. In spite of all changes in form, this oppression has remained the same. Only at rare intervals during the long course of history has either woman or the laborer become alive to the consciousness of servitude, woman even more rarely than the man, because her position was even lower than his, and even by him she was

Regarded and Treated as an Inferior.

and it continues to be so to this day. Servitude which lasts for hundreds of generations, ends by becoming a habit. Man having grown accustomed to play the part of lord and ruler over her, she was obliged to retire from the world and confine herself to her house. What goes on outside her four walls, or does not stand in the closest and most visible relation to her housewifely duties, does not concern her at all. She is kept busy with her housework from early morn till late at night, not even having time to read a newspaper. The study of literature, natural science, or philosophy, in short, all education, is only a dream to her. The outer world has no interest for her whatever. But the woman don't know any better, for the inheritance of generations teach both parties to regard it as the natural state; consequently, the woman accepts her subordinate position as a matter of course, that it costs no little trouble to convince her of the degradation and to rouse in her the aspiration to become a member of society, enjoying the same rights as man and in every respect his peer. The statement that from the beginning of time oppression was the

Common Lot of Woman

and the laboring man must be emphasized even more forcibly with regard to woman. Bebel says: "Woman was the first human being that tasted bondage. Woman was a slave before slaves existed. The basis of all oppression is economic dependence on the oppressor. For thousands of years in our history of mankind the woman was under the despotic will of the man; she was banished through him and used as a slave and trading material, so that in the past thousands of years the energetic will of the woman was utterly destroyed. Let us look back to the woman of the past time—the inhabitants of the islands of the still oceans. There the woman belongs to the man who buys her from her parents as his property, and he can therefore use her as an object of trading, exile her, or even sell her if he likes. Among the Indians the woman was the man's chief servant; she not only attended to the children and to the household, but also made the clothing, built the hut or tent, took it to pieces again and carried it when the family left one spot to settle in another. She also had to pull the Indian man, who sat on his wagon smoking his pipe. The greatest power that man has ever had over the woman I ever heard of is on the Fiji

Islands. There the woman is not only bought and sold and used as a slave, but the man may even kill her and eat her without being punished for it whatever.

Men enjoying nature, according to

They Advance in Bodily and Mental Development,

while the woman, under the weight of her double yoke, slavery and treatment befitting a slave, was compelled to overtax her physical strength and remained stunted in mind."

Such has been the condition of the woman of the past and it is still so. If we look at the woman of the present day, she is not only regarded by the man as an inferior, but, like the man, she is also made a wage slave of by the capitalist. Her wages are reduced much lower than those of the man, although she has to work just as hard and just as long and do the same work as he does. Still they say that there are many occupations which the woman could not be able to perform, because she is not physically strong enough or she is unable to do so. All this is nonsense, because the man wishes to keep his situation as master and lord. It is but a short time ago when a young woman who was obliged to support her aged mother and sisters dressed herself in men's clothes and obtained a job as a laborer. She worked hard almost two years before it was found out, and she had got strong and the work did not seem hard to her after all, because her body was getting used to it. Of course, she lost her job because she was a woman, and I suppose the boss thought he was giving her too high wages, otherwise he would have had no objection had it been the man he was paying them to instead of the woman, Who Did Her Duty Just as Well as the Man

could have done. But as long as the capitalist can draw more profits out of the woman than out of the man it makes little difference to him what kind of work she performs. There are some cases where women often accomplish more than the strongest man. I think there is no exclusive male, no exclusive female occupation. There is no physical work that cannot be done by women as well as by man under proper conditions. And as for rights, we have here in the United States different places where the woman has the same right as the man. But these are not the rights the Socialist asks for. They are only privilege class rights. What the Socialist wants for women is equal rights, equal admission to all social privileges, not a position apart, a sort of sentimental priesthood. By a complete solution I understand not only the equality of men and women before the law, but their economic freedom and material independence and so far as possible equality in mental development. The so-called woman's question is therefore only one side of the whole social question, which is at the present hour agitating all minds, only in connection with each other can the two questions reach their final solution.

MISS SHOPENHAUER.

Milwaukee, Wis.

A Bellamy's Utopia, not the chaos of a Caesar's concerted action, breaking one another by violent contact, wasting their strength in antagonism. Instead of saving it in cohesion; their every struggling causing them to use more exertion than necessary; to what purpose, save that one may be sufficient for all alike.

be rich, another poor, when there should

"How wasteful we are with our strength,

fighting against instead of with; cannibals

of one another's energies."—Odd Fellow's

Review.

Say, Mr. "Review" editor, you'd make a pretty good Socialist, if you'd only study Socialism just a bit, but like most of the anti-Socialists, you do not know what Socialism is. Read a little.—Co-operative Age.

"Straws show which way the wind blows," and if the public has doubts of the ability or enthusiasm of the public-school teachers, an easy way to settle the doubts and ascertain whether or not the doubt is deserved is to visit the schools and watch the work.—Arena. No wonder! The teachers in our public schools are in about the same position as the wage slaves in the factories and workshops. No matter how carefully and intelligently they do their work, they are liable to lose their "job" at any moment. The public school teacher is the victim of degenerated ward politicians and political bums. Capitalist national economists call this kind of securing a living the "incentive of free competition."

Furniture workers in Oshkosh, Grand Rapids and Chicago receive from \$4.50 per week of 60 hours. In Rockford, Ill., prior to the formation of the union at that point, some mechanics were receiving only 65 cents per day; but it remains for Sheboygan, Wis., to be classed with the lowest paid districts of Europe, as many of the employees of the large factories situated at that place receive only 5 cents an hour.—American Wood Worker.

The strike of the garment workers against the sweat shop "contractors" in St. Louis ended in a victory for the strikers. The garment workers are organized under the Federation of Labor.—Ex. Unfortunately the sweating system is still flourishing in St. Louis. "The bosses promised to abolish the evil, the strikers believed them and were deceived.

The Megenthaier Linotype Company has opened a new plant in Chicago to do newspaper and job work. So far twelve machines are run night and day. Nineteen more are on the road.—American Mechanic.

News of suicides, murders and horrible brutalities have filled the columns of the capitalist press for the past two weeks. Truly, the competitive system is getting in its work.—Providence Journal.



# World of Labor.

## A VISION OF JUSTICE.

I see a mighty feast outspread,  
Where gilded lords their honors wear;  
The banquet king sits at the head;  
The guests are drunk on vintage rare;  
And far below on every side,  
No more by cringing fear subdued,  
And murmuring like a rising tide,  
I see a countless multitude.  
As rivers to the ocean roll,  
All tongues and races join the throng,  
The purpose burning in each soul,  
And on their lips the single song:  
One common cause, one flag unfurled,  
They kneel to neither king nor clan;  
Their country is the round, wide world;  
Their creed the brotherhood of man.  
The feast goes on; the proud rejoice;  
They hear the sound of distant waves,  
They think it but the torrent's voice,  
Complaining through the highland  
caves;  
It is no mountain stream that leaps  
Rebellious of its rocky bands;  
It is the lifting of the deeps,  
The sinking of the ancient lands.  
Resistless on the pulse of doom,  
The ocean swings from shore to shore;  
And frightened kings flit through the  
gloom,  
Like stars that fall to rise no more.  
The light sea-walls of caste are gone;  
The pent-up floods their chains have  
burst;  
The terrors face the golden dawn;  
The first are last, the last are first.  
The Old goes down, the New ascends;  
Its sunny isles in glory rise;  
A rainbow o'er the deluge bends,  
And Labor's curse dissolves and dies;  
The gods of gold no more hold sway;  
The people bow to truth alone,  
And He whose voice the tides obey  
Remains forever with His own.  
—James G. Clark.

## INTERNATIONAL.

**Paris, France.**  
**LABOR CONGRESSES.**—The marble workers of France will hold their annual congress at Lyons on August 15. The Congress of the textile workers recently held in Cholet decided in favor of an eight-hour workday. The next textile workers congress will be held in Reims in 1906.

**Montreal, Canada.**

**CIGARMAKERS' ATTENTION.**—The prospects of another strike against a reduction of wages in the cigar industry is a matter which is interesting the members of the Unions. It will be remembered that some months ago S. Davis & Son entered into negotiations with the Cigarmakers' Unions, whereby they were to receive the use of the Blue Label under certain conditions, in return for which they promised the Union to use the Blue Label right along. No written agreement was drawn up, but the understanding arrived at with the representatives of the Union and the firm was that, in consideration for exemptions allowed them, they gave them their word of honor that their shop for the future would be a union one. Some months have elapsed, and matters have not run as smooth as was expected, there having been continual friction between the firm and the employees, brought about by errors committed, which, when summed up, were in the interests of the firm. When these matters were laid before the firm, it was explained that it was purely an error on the part of this one or that one. The number of hours of labor during the time the shop was a union one, were very much restricted, so much so, that it is claimed by some that more money was made when the shop was paying from \$2 to \$3 per 1,000 less than during the time it has been a union one at the advance price. It is also claimed that another department was allowed the privilege of working full time. The reasons were given by the firm for their action in this matter, the Union Label was of no benefit to them and they could not compete against other factories where low priced labor was employed. Much dissatisfaction is expressed by the members of the Union at the treatment received from the firm, though no action has been taken by the Unions as yet. It is understood that a special meeting of the Unions will be held on Monday next when some definite action will be taken.

**Parma, Italy.**

**BAKERS' STRIKE.**—The journeymen bakers of this city have decided to go out on strike. They demand the abolition of night work.

**Auckland, New Zealand.**

**THE PARADISE OF LABOR.**—A New Zealand farmer writes to a reform paper: "I'm left with little more than a 'ugh' 'feathers to fly with.' Of course, the cause is apparent to anyone who cares to inquire—the farmers are between the devil of low prices for their produce and the deep sea of excessive interest on balances of purchase money owing on their holdings. In this district the farms are seldom more than a couple of hundred acres in extent, many not reaching half that area; but the ostensible owners, or, more correctly, about three parts of them, not having had enough cash to purchase the ground outright, are to a greater or lesser extent hampered with mortgages on which 'boom' interest has to be paid. Only last week a farmer customer of mine put the thing in a nutshell. He bought, two years back, a hundred and twenty acre farm, at 16 per acre. Having only £500 in hand, he had to allow the balance to remain at 8 per cent, the then current figure. Since that time better, the chief of our local trade products, has fallen considerably in value, but interest keeps at the same level, and consequently

a larger proportion of what he produces has to be transferred to the usurer. To use his own words: 'The 116 odd, little as it seems, is a tremendous burden when one considers the low ruling prices.'

And so it is all through. The farmers are so tied up that they have no money to spend or settle outstanding accounts of any size, all available cash being absorbed in interest, which of course in their case is merely our old friend rent in one of his many garbs.

To remedy the condition of things described, the Government brought into existence the cheap money scheme, but it has not yet had time to do much good, although ultimately it must.

Here we have no Labor Party proper, the Liberals absorbing all really progressive thinkers, while the Conservatives are little more than a name in politics. The wealthy, however, exert a strong influence in municipal matters, but in all probability the new Local Bodies Bill, by broadening the franchise, will effectually checkmate that.

The worst enemies the Government has are some of the newspapers professing friendship for it. In New Plymouth we have two dailies, one being an acknowledged Opposition organ, and the other, ostensibly a Liberal publication. Some time back, chiefly out of political resentment, I withdrew my trade ad. from the former, but certain articles recently published in the "Liberal" journal have almost tempted me to reverse my decision.

**BOYCOTT DECLARED ILLEGAL.**—The latest decision of the Reichsgericht in Leipzig, the highest court in the Empire, declares boycotting to be illegal and disorderly conduct.

**Sydney, Australia.**

**DECEIVING THE MINERS.**—The following letter addressed to Mr. C. Weiss, secretary of the South Australian Allgemeiner Deutscher Verein, to the Trades and Labor Council, Adelaide, has been forwarded by the secretary of the latter body (Mr. J. A. McPherson, M. P.) to the General Secretary A. L. F. "I have just received a letter from Mr. John Meyer, secretary of the German Miners and Smelters' Federation, asking for information re condition of labor in the mining industry in Australia. He puts the following question: 'Is it advisable for working miners to emigrate to Australia? If not, why not?' The reason for his so doing is, Mr. Meyer explains, that lately the emigration agents have been very busy, especially amongst the coal miners in Silesia and other districts, distributing pamphlets and books setting forth the great advantages the workers enjoy in Australia—high wages, short hours, etc., and trying to get the miners to invest their savings in a ticket to Australia. As it is of equal interest to the workers in Australia and Europe that the true state of things should be known, I beg to inquire whether you are in a position to give me any information on the matter to send to Germany for publication in the 'German Miners' Gazette' and other labor papers, or could you get such information for this purpose from a gentleman competent and willing to give it? As I am desirous to give all the information asked for by our friends at home as soon as possible, I hope you will take this matter into consideration, and let me know at your earliest convenience."

**Brisbane, Australia.**

**MERRIE ENGLAND.**—To show what a demand there is for the book "Merrie England," application was made last week to a southern agent for 250 copies, and the reply received was "All sold, now asked for in thousands." The "Work" regrets to say there are no copies of this valuable work to be obtained in Australia at present. Several local agents, however, have copies under order which are expected to arrive in about a fortnight's time.

## NATIONAL.

**New York, N. Y.**

There are 50,000 women and children in New York City working from 10 to 16 hours a day. In the far east and west side stores woman and children are often employed until 9 or 10 o'clock at night, until after midnight on Saturday, and occasionally half a day on Sunday. There are 20,000 children under 16 employed frequently 16 hours a day. The average wages of cash girls is \$1.50 a week, and they are fined for absence, tardiness and mistakes. As a rule, merchants do not allow the wages of saleswomen to exceed 1 per cent of their sales.

**Jefferson City, Mo.**

**LABOR LAW UNCONSTITUTIONAL.**—An important decision was handed down by Judge Sherwood of the Supreme Court. This is the case involving the validity of a law passed by the General Assembly four years ago against "black-listing." The case involving the "black-list law" came here from the St. Louis Court of Criminal Correction, where George Judlow, a foreman for the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Company was convicted for a violation of the law for discharging a workman named Simmons because Simmons would not withdraw from the organization known as the Lesters' Protective Association of America. For discharging Simmons Judlow was tried, convicted and fined \$50. Judge Sherwood says that under the law a union man could not be discharged while a nonunion man could be let out without ceremony. "In other words," says Judge Sherwood in his opinion, "the Legislature has undertaken to limit the power of the owner or employer as to the right to contract with, or to terminate a contract with, particular persons of a class, and therefore the statute which does this is a special, not a general law, and therefore violative of the Constitution. The Legislature may legislate in regard to a class of persons, but it cannot take what may be called a natural class of persons, split that class in two, and then arbitrarily designate the disaffected factions of the original unit as two classes and enact different rules for the government of each. This would

be mere arbitrary classification, without any basis of reason on which to rest, and would resemble a classification of men by the color of their hair or other individual peculiarities."

**Milwaukee, Wis.**

**GOVERNOR UPHAM'S TRUCK SYSTEM.**—The pluck-me or truck system adopted by Governor Upham of Wisconsin at his lath, lumber, shingle, veneer furniture, flour and feed factories in Marshfield is a vast improvement on the old system of giving credit and then deducting so much from the wages of the men under the system adopted by the Governor the men must work and earn so many coupon books, with which they are paid instead of cash, and when they purchase goods they must make their purchases at the Upham stores, because the Governor's company deals in general merchandise besides manufacturing the articles enumerated above, and the coupons are not acceptable anywhere else. If the Upham Manufacturing Company likes to charge for its merchandise more than any dealer in Marshfield the men must submit to the inevitable and pay the price demanded. Coupons are not like cash. The company has a monopoly of the former, while the latter is acceptable everywhere. The coupon books are about two inches wide by four inches long, with four coupons to each page. Each coupon has its value printed upon its face, as follows: "Credit Coupon No. 1, 5 cents." The coupons vary in value from 1 cent upward.

On the cover of the little book we are told that "these coupons are payable in merchandise only. Are not good if detached or without the seal of the company." Each book is numbered and the name of the workman who receives it as wages is written upon it. As will be seen from the quotation above the books cannot be sold to anyone, even at a discount.

To do Governor Upham credit, however, we must say that occasionally he pays his labor in cash. Just prior to the last election, when he was a candidate for Governor of Wisconsin, his opponents had circulated a report that he neglected to pay his workmen in money with Uncle Sam's stamp upon it. The report was likely to injure his candidacy, possibly bring about his defeat, and so it had to be denied. He got his employees to sign a statement to the effect that the report was erroneous, and on the plea that he would in future pay cash he induced the business men of Marshfield to sign the same or a similar document. It can readily be understood why the merchants signed such a paper. If the workmen received cash for their labor they could purchase wherever they desired, and the merchants would naturally come in for a share of their trade.

The statement was used to counteract the evil that the report referred to was doing his candidacy. Last November the Upham employees were paid in cash. Before the next pay day rolled around again Mr. Upham was elected Governor of Wisconsin, and from that time the scientific truck-store system has flourished in all its former glory. It may be worth stating that not long since a meeting was advertised to be addressed by a certain labor official. It may have been only a coincidence, but that pay day the men got a little of their earnings in cash. It was fortunate the company was so generous as it enabled the men to pay their initiation fees to the first labor organization that was ever established in the city of Marshfield.

**Detroit, Mich.**

**THE CIGARMAKERS' STRIKE.**—The cigarmakers' strike in this city which was inaugurated against certain non-union shops, June 4, is still on and is being pushed to a successful issue by some 250 men of Cigarmakers' Unions, No. 23 and 24. The origin of the present strike is from causes that date back to the beginning of the recent financial depression and panic. The cigarmakers industry was in a flourishing condition in the prosperous times preceding the panic, and the apprentice law was in correct working order and under the manipulation of the local unions. According to this law shops employing from one to five hands, were allowed one apprentice, from five to ten, two apprentices, and from ten to fifteen, three apprentices, and no shop was allowed to employ more than three apprentices at one time, no difference how great the number of hands engaged. But when the depression came on the manufacturers complained that they could not make the cheap goods demanded by the public and compete with the Eastern shops, unless they were allowed to engage more unskilled and cheaper labor for that purpose. The union understood the situation and conceded the point demanded. Consequently during the financial depression of the last two or three years the apprentice law, which protects the skilled laborer, has been largely if not wholly disregarded, both by the union and the manufacturers.

It should be understood that the union does not strike against the introduction of female labor, as they have in their own ranks forty girls who are skilled in their work and receive the same wages as the men, but the union is decidedly opposed to the employment of females in what is known as bunch breaking and rolling system. The strictly union shops in Detroit are C. P. Collins; the D. A. C. J. C. Sullivan, Anthony Muir and the Freund Cigar Co. There are also 200 "luckyeyes," which are small union shops employing from one to six men. The following are open, annex or "angel" shops which are being opposed by the strikers: Brown Bros., Moeb's & Co., Banner Cigar Co., Gordon's Detroit Cigar Co., Tegge's, Deitz, Harrington and Oulette, and the Star Cigar Co. In these shops the cigars are made chiefly by the unskilled labor of girls and by the use of machines.

**Anderson, Ind.**

**GLOOMY OUTLOOK.**—From the management of the Anderson Window Glass Company, operating the largest plant in the United States, comes the announce-

ment that they will shut down for the summer season. This will throw 400 men out of work. The Victor and Union factories announce that they will run the season out, closing on the 30th. The outlook for speedy settlement of wages for the coming year is gloomy, as the men demand a raise and the bottom is out of the window glass industry. The indications are that the plants will remain closed until the first of the year all over the United States, instead of opening on the first of September, as heretofore.

**Pullman, Ill.**

**THE PULLMAN HORROR.**—Three clergymen recently investigated the town of Pullman, and found it to be a "whited sepulcher." These reverend gentlemen recommended an entertainment to rescue 150 families from the grasp of starvation and obtain funds to colonize them beyond the reach of George M. Pullman, the man-eating tiger. "Pullman," said Dr. Rusk, one of the investigators, "is not the model town one is asked to believe it is. It is a whited sepulcher filled with dead men's bones. Without it is fair to look at, but after you pass the imposing front there is much to be condemned. We went through the alleged model flats and found that a ramshackle affair on the top floor rented for \$23. Why, in the sheets at the brickyards, which the company denies are used as habitations, the squalid creatures who inhabit them showed us rent receipts for \$3 a month, signed by the Pullman Company."

**Pittsburg, Pa.**

**WAGE SCALE SETTLED.**—The settlement of the tin plate scale has fixed the wages for 12,000 tin plate workers for a year. The sheep scale, which has also been settled, decided the wages of 20,000 men employed in that branch, making a total of 32,000 men in the industry whose rate of pay has been settled. The iron wage conference will be held in Youngstown on June 27. The Ohio Valley puddlers object to the \$4 rate decided upon at the Cleveland Convention and want \$4.50. President Garland, of the Amalgamated Association, thinks their objection will not amount to anything.

**Indianapolis, Ind.**

**WANT DEBS RELIEVED.**—Judge Woods has received from Chicago a copy of a petition filed by S. S. Gregory, attorney, asking for the relief of Eugene V. Debs and other American Railway Union strikers under sentence. Debs was sentenced to six months' and his associates to three months' imprisonment in each of two cases, one the case of the Government, filed on information, and one known as the Santa Fe receivership case (the latter for interfering with a Federal receiver). The defendants made their fight in the Government case. When judgment was pronounced the petitioners recite, it was that Debs should serve six months in the United States case and six months in the Santa Fe case, the sentence to be not cumulative, but concurrent.

The defendants were advised and believed, the petition reads, "that important questions were involved in the proceedings in the Government case which the interests of labor organizations with which they were connected required should be presented to the Supreme Court, and the defendants therefore consented to this change in the original sentence in the Santa Fe case with a view to such proceeding."

The petitioners pray, in order that the two sentences may not be cumulative but concurrent, either that the court remit the sentence imposed in the said Santa Fe or forthwith direct that commitments be issued thereof committing the petitioners to custody for the period of time now remaining of their sentences on the first Government case; that the court make such other order as will relieve them from the sentence in the Santa Fe case.

**Oakland, Cal.**

**FOURTH OF JULY RESOLUTIONS.**—Following are the resolutions which were referred by the Alameda County Federation of Trades to the unions affiliating with that body, and which the Typographical and Federal Unions have lost no time in adopting. They state the case of labor plainly and were inspired by the times and conditions which confront the people of the United States. They were written by one of Jerome Hart's "low-browed foreigners," either, but by an American citizen whose Americanism was inherited from a long line of American ancestors:

Whereas, The fourth day of July next will be the 118th anniversary of the signing of the declaration of American independence; and, Whereas, The machinations of organized capital, acting through the great political parties of this country upon Congress are rapidly enslaving the people of the United States to a foreign money power and landed aristocracy; and, Whereas, The term "American independence" is becoming a misnomer and a hollow mockery in a land where the conditions are daily becoming more and more characteristic of a despotic monarchy; and,

Whereas, Organized labor views with skepticism the sincerity of the motives which actuate some of the projectors of the contemplated fourth of July celebration in this city, and thinks that participation in said celebration will partake more of the nation's slavery than its independence; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Alameda County Federation of Trades will not participate in said celebration, and that it use its influence with all affiliated labor organizations to induce them to refrain from participating not only in this celebration, but all celebrations of like character until such time as labor and the rights of labor are recognized by the political parties of this country, and by the legislative and judicial branches of the Government.

**Muncie, Ind.**

**SIGNED THE SCALE.**—The Midland Steel Company signed the Amalgamated Association wage scale. They employ 500 hands. Other iron and steel manufacturers here will do likewise.

## SCOTLAND WAKING UP.

**SANDY MACFARLANE TELLS THE READERS OF "JUSTICE" SOME INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT THE LABOR MOVEMENT IN SCOTLAND.**

**Our Cause Is Marching On All Over the World.**

By outsiders, the people of Scotland have been looked upon as a rather peculiar people. To those who know little about them and their history, they have been described as a nation greatly moved by religious fervor, as great upholders of law and order, and defenders of the Crown and all temporal power. Others who claim to have a closer acquaintance with them, a more complete knowledge of their various characteristics, have described them as a people who are moved by one power, and one power only, viz., number one. They tell us that their religion is merely a part played in the game, and as for their respect for Crown and law and order, it does not exist except with a view to personal profit, that they are, for money, prepared to sell the Royal Family to-morrow as they did Charles I., or fall down and worship them, if by so doing their profits from butter, eggs, and soap would go up a penny. They look upon the "Heroes of India" as being mostly a band of hungry Scotchmen on the prowl looking around to see what they could grab, that Scotchmen are greatly given over to offering up prayers for their "souls" salvation whilst being experts par excellence at robbing some other people's bodies, and that Scotland is to a great extent the international breeding ground for commercial swarms and polished rascals. Whether this be all true or not

**Does Not Alter the Fact That There Is Another Side**

which we, as Socialists, and dealing with Socialism, are bound to take notice of. The Scottish people, during the latter part of the Sixteenth Century, were a main bulwark against the designs of kings and other potentates. They were in no wise mealy-mouthed in those days. They held by proclaimed that "Kings and such like were curses which ought to be removed by fire, sword, or the assassin's knife. Their system of education and social doctrines taught and practised were considerably in advance of anything in Europe. I do not think that the historian of democratic progress has done full justice to the people of Scotland in this connection. It will be found, I think, that the doctrines enunciated from the pulpits and taught in barns and old quarry holes in Scotland, when carried, as they were, to America and France, became powerful factors

**In Assisting to Bring About the "Declaration of Independence"**

and the French Revolution. This system of education that I have spoken of made it possible for the children of the very poor to be partakers therein, and as a matter of fact very few people in Scotland at one time were to be found but had received a scholastic education of some kind. The fees at colleges were low, the students lived frugally and did not consider it beneath them to engage in any sort of manual work during vacations. This enabled crofters and cotters to give some of their sons such an education as enabled them to enter what are termed the learned professions. Hence were to be found a people all educated, a large percentage of whom were in possession of the higher grades of knowledge. This with their strong belief in private judgment culminated in the "Scotch School of Intellect." This school did much to

**Change the Intellectual, the Speculative Thought of Europe.**

This higher form of mental thought had not been long in existence when a new factor appeared upon the scene. This factor was the childhood of capitalism, and as men rush to a newly discovered gold field, so did the people of Scotland rush to meet and embrace this child, laying literature, science and art at its feet.

This worship, like an epidemic, affected all classes. Children were taught certain rules to be observed as a means to succeed in business. This included a true observance of all acts which bore the stamp of respectability, and never to say anything else but kind things about the man who might be able to assist one up the social ladder. Capitalism grew and developed. Wealthy men were becoming quite common, but as the workers were now in possession of luxuries that their fathers never dreamed of there was little friction. This did not last long.

**The Crushing Out of Small Farmers, crofters, and the gradual depopulation of the rural districts threw an ever increasing number into the cities and towns. This, with the rapid development of machinery and the production of more goods than could be sold made it more difficult at times to get work. This caused men to think. This raised the "social question."**

After much questioning and answering the people seemed to be much divided as to whether a closer attention to thrift, temperance, co-operation and political agitation would not get them out of the difficulty. Then the doctrines preached by Henry George became popular amongst a very large section of the people. At this stage a few Socialists made their appearance. The advanced men—the Georgists—looking upon the Socialists as men who were prepared to go one better than themselves.

**Gave Them All the Opposition They Could,** and a difficult matter at that time when they had so much ignorance at their back. If the Socialists received no encouragement from the advanced men they received as little from the great mass. They were quite certain that the apostles of the new gospel would, if they got a chance, either pick their pockets or blow their brains out. Those who did not go that

length looked upon them as fools and idiots. The Socialists all the same continued their work, convincing one here and there, holding meetings and disposing of some literature full of the hope that the seed sown would spring up and bear fruit in the future. This marking time, for it was nothing else so far as outward appearance went, continued for eight years, and then two years ago a strong current set in in the direction of Socialism. In Scotland to-day the position stands thus: A very large portion of the people are in favor of the land being held as national property. A smaller portion are in favor of both land and railways being so held. A third and smaller number are in favor of the abolition of private property in land, mines and railways. The supply of water, gas, and

**In Some Cases Tramways Have Been Municipalized,**

and there is a growing cry on the part of the voters to place coal, milk, bread and intoxicants in the same position. While all this is going on, Socialism proper is going forward in leaps and bounds, and that amongst both employer and employed. "Tis true that so far very few of the Capitalist class have openly avowed themselves Socialists, but privately it is quite common. How long they may remain afraid to give expression to their opinions publicly it would be difficult to say, but as to a few at least being in favor of Socialism there can be no doubt. At least

**A Thousand Public Socialist Meetings Are Held in Scotland Every Year.**

Branches of Socialist organizations are springing up in all directions. A large number of trade society secretaries are avowed Socialists. Trades Councils are getting nearly divided between Socialists and those who are not.

There is a lack of organization. The prominent Trade Unionists who are Socialists, have not been so aggressive as one would like, but these defects will be got over in time. An increasing grasp of Socialism must bring about better organization, while trade secretaries will become bolder when backed by encouragements from within and without. Altogether I think that Scotland

**Can Be Looked Upon as Safe for Socialism.**

The people are seriously studying the question and are becoming converted. Enthusiasm is taking the place of sourness, love of beauty for love of cash, love of poetry for love of strife, peace for war, sympathy for greed, internationalism for nationalism, and we are giving up the worship of individuals for the solidarity of the human race.

**SANDY MACFARLANE**

**Portland, Ore.**

**TYPESETTING MACHINES.**—A few words about Portland. The "Oregonian" has eight Mergenthalers in use, and the same machines are used on the "Telegram," the evening paper. The foreman is the recipient of much praise for the excellent success he has had with the machines while in use, not yet having had the discourtesy of a "break-down," a condition which does not obtain everywhere. The "Sun," a morning paper which is being run by boys displaced by the machines, is getting along nicely, but not as yet paying very large dividends. They are talking of putting in a web press, however, to meet their growing subscription list. Work in job offices is very quiet, and a number of idle men to do what little there is to be done. The American Type Founders' branch, Palmer & Rey, have lately put in a Thorne typesetting machine to do the work on their auxiliary prints. The machine, being the first of its kind in this section, has proven an attraction, and its success and advantages over other methods are clearly attested by all who have seen it. The Palmer & Rey Company have already received orders for a number of the machines in the Northwest. The Port Townsend "Leader" has one in use, the Tacoma "News" has ordered two, and a paper in Missoula has one en route.

**Youngstown, O.**

**PROTEST OF PUDDLERS.**—At the meeting here held to protest against the pudding rate, there were 200 delegates present, representing all the puddlers west of Pittsburgh. The conference committee to fix the scale meets with the manufacturers on Thursday and this meeting passed resolutions instructing the committee to demand a \$5 rate for pudding and not to compromise for less than \$4.50. It is stated that in making up the scale the finishers were given an advance and the manufacturers say they cannot advance both the finishers and puddlers at once. The puddlers only ask that the advance be divided between the two sets of workmen.

**CANADA SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.**

**Montreal County Convention Called For August.**

**MONTREAL, CANADA, June 24, 1895.**—Section Montreal met in their hall, 223 McGill, on Sunday morning, Comrade Moore in the chair.

A large number of visitors were present, and took lively interest in the proceedings. The Convention Committee presented their report, and it was resolved to hold the annual County Convention in August, upon a day to be fixed later. A spirited debate took place on the Labor Platform, in which Messrs. Darlington, Brennan, Saunders, Kerrigan and Griffiths and others took part. Section Montreal is steadily growing in membership and consciousness.

All labor organizations in Montreal are invited to send to the convention three delegates for the 25th 26th and 27th inst., and one delegate for each additional 10 members. Every organization sending representatives shall be required to accept the Platform of the Socialist Labor Party.

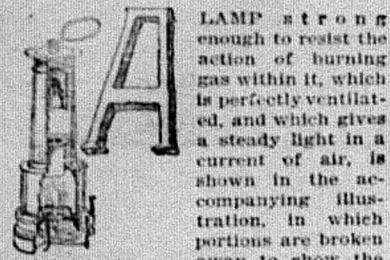
The Socialist Labor Party is making rapid progress in Montreal and promises soon to be "the party" of all intelligent workmen. A Canadian executive will be formed from and through which propaganda work will be carried on. On May 1, 1894, there was a section of the Socialist Labor Party in Canada, now there are seven. In Canada, like in all other countries, our cause is marching on.



SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

RECENT DEVELOPMENTS IN INDUSTRIAL FIELDS.

A Lamp for Use in Mines—An Improved Method of Concentrating Horse Power—The Bicycle Watch and Holder—Medical.



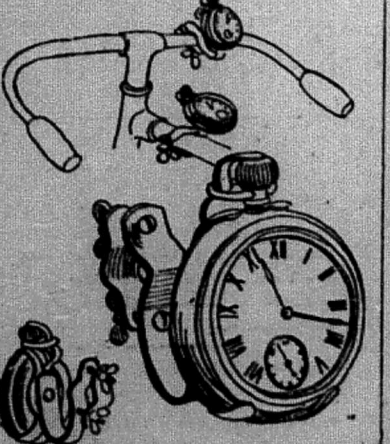
LAMP strong enough to resist the action of burning gas within it, which is perfectly ventilated, and which gives a steady light in a current of air, is shown in the accompanying illustration. In which portions are broken away to show the interior. The lamp proper, or oil-holding reservoir at the base, screws into the upper portion, to which it is secured by a safe and strong lock. In the form of a spring bolt with a catch on its outer end, which enters a socket in the lamp body. In the outer tube, above the glass portion, are top and bottom perforated sections, opposite which are internal shields, the lower one being adjustable up and down, as desired, these shields preventing any rapid propulsion of gas through the lamp. The upper shield is closed at the top by a perforated plate, above which are side apertures. Extending from the bottom up through the oil reservoir is a tabular way in which is loosely fitted a piece of wire, sharpened at one end, and bent to form a pick, by which the wick may be conveniently raised or lowered, or freed from incrustations. The construction is such that the flame cannot be projected outward from the lamp, and all parts are easily examined at any time.

Medical Uses of Sugar.

There is a very strong opinion growing up among medical men that sugar has a remedial value that has hitherto been wholly unappreciated. As a tonic and invigorator its value has been, in experimental cases, extremely satisfactory. A case in point is related where a person from force of circumstances had fasted for nearly twelve hours. This patient was subject to the most violent headaches from hunger or lack of food. After a certain period a peculiar pressure or congested feeling was noticed in the head, invariably followed by acute pain, sometimes by severe nausea. These enforced fasts, occurring at frequent intervals, became the subject of some concern. One day the individual in question tried the experiment of taking sugar and water, this being the only available article of food at the time. Several blocks of cut sugar were dipped into water and eaten very slowly, with frequent sippings, so that the sugar was almost entirely dissolved. When the operation began, the pressure in the head was already very marked, and the headache was coming on. Strange to say, the unpleasant symptoms almost immediately left, there was no return of them, and the stomach was in no wise disturbed. Repeated trials had the same effect, and it seemed to be a foregone conclusion that with this patient at least the sugar application was a success. Further experiments are being made with a view to demonstrating the value of sugar in cases of indigestion, where food is not to be had. It would be a simple and easy matter to carry half a dozen pieces of sugar in one's pocket, to be indulged in with no other accompaniment than a glass of water, by this means preventing or probably postponing those frightful attacks of cerebral congestion and agony that many persons are subject to.

The Bicycle Watch and Holder.

Whether one is "making time" on a wheel or leisurely following where fancy may lead over new paths, the convenience of having the correct time always at hand, to be noted without the trouble of taking a watch out of the pocket, or taking the hands from the handle bars, cannot but be appreciated by all bicyclists. The improvements which have made this possible have, therefore, at once sprung into great popularity. The illustration represents a time-telling outfit of this kind, which consists of an excellent low-priced watch and a simple, light and easily applied holder. The watch is without fine adjustments, heavy wheels and fine pivots, being designed to stand any amount of banging



and shaking without losing or gaining a minute a day. By means of the holder it may be attached in a moment to either the frame or the handle bar, as shown in Fig. 1, Fig. 2 representing a back view and Fig. 3 a face view of the watch clamped in the holder. As will be seen, the watch is held by spring fingers, an upper finger engaged by the watch ring straddling the stem and holding the watch firmly in the clutch of the lower fingers. By releasing the ring the watch is readily removed. With a pair of pliers this holder may be fitted to any case.

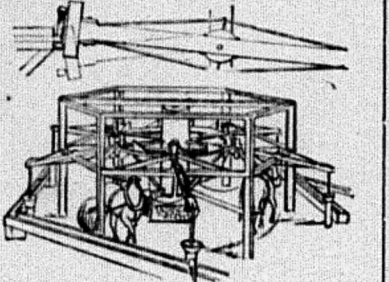
Coal Consumption on Torpedo Boats.

For the following interesting particulars respecting the coal consumption of the twenty-seven-knot torpedo boat destroyers, we are indebted to a correspondent of the Glasgow Herald. He states that the cruiser built by Messrs. Thornycroft, on a three hours' run just made, maintained a speed of 27.97 knots, practically 28 knots, or for the whole time 84 nautical miles; and while running this distance burned in her three water tube boilers 17 1/2 tons of coal. The rate of combustion is 65 pound of

coal per square foot of grate area per hour, although in some trials it has reached 79 pounds; but then the power per square foot of grate area is very high, 24 indicated horse power. The boats of this class carry 60 tons of fuel at a pinch, and this would enable them to go at full speed for a period of over nine hours, during which they would travel fully 250 nautical miles. The coal consumption is equal to 4 hundred-weight per sea mile; that is to say, during the 2 minutes 3 seconds taken to a sea mile 4 hundredweight of coal are burned. A ton of coal, therefore, takes the boat five sea miles. But it would only be on a rush that such speed would be maintained. Now, other tests have been made at about half the speed—13 knots—and here, instead of five miles, the ton of coal carried the destroyer for a distance of about 38 nautical miles, so that the total distance at 13 knots with the 60-tons of coal would be nearly 2,000 miles. This shows the great cost of doubling the speed. The coal per horse power at 13 knots was 1.61 pounds.

An Improved Horse Power.

The accompanying illustration represents, in perspective and sectional views, an improvement in horse powers designed more especially for pumping purposes. It consists of a revolvable cam wheel held in position by a suitable framework, and having around its outer rim a series of inclines, as shown. A vertical cross piece upon the inner end of each lever carries two engaging pulleys of a proper distance apart to allow the alternating cams to pass be-



tween as the wheel is revolved, thus imparting a smoothly acting and powerful reciprocating movement to the levers. The framework is preferably of an octagonal shape, thus giving a combination of strength with an artistic effect, and also the capacity for operating a lever at each of its sides. The power is especially adapted for raising the underflow of surface water for irrigation and other purposes, as it will pump simultaneously from a group of pumps fifty feet apart if desired.

The Invention of the Telephone.

In a recent address Prof. Hughes says it is 30 years since his first experiments with a working telephone. In 1855 while at St. Petersburg fulfilling a contract with the Russian government for the establishment of his printing telegraph instrument upon all their important lines, he was invited by Emperor Alexander II to give a lecture before the royal family, which he did. As he wished, however, to present not only his own telegraph instrument, but all the latest novelties, Prof. Philip Reis of Friedricksdorf, Frankfurt-on-Main, sent to Russia his new telephone, with which Prof. Hughes was enabled to transmit and receive perfectly all musical sounds, and also a few spoken words, though these latter were rather indistinct. At the moment a word could be clearly heard, and then from some unexplained cause no words were possible. This instrument was based, Prof. Hughes states, upon the true theory of telephony, and contained all the necessary organs to make it a practical success. Its unfortunate inventor died in 1874, almost unknown, poor and neglected, but the German government has since tried to make reparation by acknowledging his claims as the first inventor, and erecting a monument to his memory in the cemetery at Friedricksdorf.

Munitions of War.

There are a number of new inventions in the way of armor to be worn by soldiers in battle. It is estimated by carefully prepared statistics that 75 to 85 per cent of mortal wounds from bullets are in the trunk of the body, and as some of the new armor plates are said to be an effective preservative from bullets at ordinary line of battle range, the invention is of great value to the rank and file of soldiers. Heads are small marks compared with bodies, and a volley fired at a mark six feet from the ground would do comparatively little execution. Of course, shots in the head are more necessarily fatal than those in the body, but taking into consideration the difference in the size of the target, the chances are decidedly in favor of the adoption of the new protective device. As the efficiency of implements of slaughter increases, so, to keep pace with it, the possibilities of precaution multiply. Some day we may, out of all this murderous mass, evolve a peace idea that will dominate the world.

Flores and Jettison.

Tommy—Pop, what is a popular song? Tommy's Father—One that everybody gets sick and tired of hearing.—Philadelphia Record.

Billy (the Goat)—That manuscript I just ate has given me an awful pain. Nanny—Yes, dear; that's called writer's cramp.—Harper's Bazar.

"How on earth did Smith become a colonel?" "Easy enough. Train was delayed in Georgia and he attended a picnic."—Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. D.—If you get my coat done by Saturday I shall be forever indebted to you. Tailor—If that is the case it won't be done.—New York Recorder.

Nell—If you really liked a young man what would you do if some day he should kiss you suddenly against your will? Belle—He couldn't.—Somerville Journal.

The Tourist—You seem to be proud of your family title. The New York millionaire abroad (proudly)—Of course I am. I paid for it in good hard dollars.—Chicago Record.

Jack Borrowitt—I woke last night and found a burglar in my room. George Genrus—Well! Well! Did you succeed in borrowing anything from him?—New York Weekly.

"I guess," said the sharp-nosed girl, "that I will take the wind out of her sails." "Why," asked the fluffy girl, "don't you be up to date and say take the wind out of her toes?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

The Gunmaker of Hion. IS A PRETTY HOME.

JEFFERSON M. CLOUGH REFUSES A TEMPTING OFFER FROM THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

His Health Was Too Poor to Admit Attention to Business.

(From the Springfield, Mass., Union.) There isn't a gun manufacturer in the United States, who does not know Jefferson M. Clough. He has been intimately associated all his life with the development of the Remington and Winchester rifles. For years he was superintendent of the E. Remington & Sons' great factory at Hion, N. Y. After leaving there he refused a tempting offer of the Chinese government to go to China to superintend their government factories, and accepted instead the superintendency of the Winchester Arms Co., at New Haven, at a salary of \$7,500 a year.

It was after this long term of active labor as a business man that he found himself incapacitated for further service by the embargo which rheumatism had laid upon him and resigned his position more than two years ago, and returned to Belchertown, Mass., where he now lives and owns the Phelps farm. Being a man of means he did not spare the cost and was treated by leading physicians and by baths of celebrated springs without receiving any benefit worth notice. During the summer of 1893 and the winter of 1894 Mr. Clough was confined to his house in Belchertown, being unable to rise from his bed without assistance, and suffering continually with acute pains, and with no taste or desire for food, nor was he able to obtain sufficient sleep.

Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He began taking these pills about the first of March, 1894, and continued to do so until the first of September following. The first effect noticed was a better appetite and he began to note more ability to help himself off the bed and to better generally. Last August (1894) he was able to go alone to his summer residence and farm of 163 acres on Grenadier Island, among the Thousand Islands, in the River St. Lawrence, where from the highest land of his farm he commands a view for thirteen miles down the river, and sixty of the Thousand Islands can be seen.

Instead of being confined to his bed Mr. Clough is now and has been for some time able to be about the farm to direct the men employed there and he is thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him. These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

FOLLY AS IT FLIES.

Caddington—I was insulted today by Maddox; Fulljames—Has he invented a new word?—New York World.

Millionaire—Honesty, my son, is always the best policy. His Son—Well, maybe it is, father, but still you've done pretty well.—Boston Post.

Bacon—I always said that Mrs. Cross would make her mark sooner or later. Egbert—You don't mean to tell me Cross has a black eye?—Yonkers Statesman.

"He has yielded his life for me," she moaned. The temptress tossed her hair in wet ringlets over her face. She heard it not. "And this was a double life, too."—Detroit Tribune.

Tobacco-Stinking Breath.

Not pleasant to always carry around, but it don't compare with the nerve-destroying power that tobacco keeps at work night and day to make you weak and ill. Get out of interest in sweet words and looks tell the story. Brace up—quit. No-To-Bac is a sure, quick cure. Guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Bottle titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

SHARP POINTS.

It is surprising how many people have their nerve with them. Every man must do a certain amount of whining to some woman.

So many affairs that open with a band are closed by a sheriff.

We sometimes think that the surest way to obtain peace is to fight.

No man likes criticism, and he particularly dislikes it if he deserves it.

A man who will wear made over ties will let his wife cut his hair for him.

It is impossible to make your conduct perfect, but it is easy to make it better than it has been.

Don't make a nasty mess by blowing your brains out. If you want to kill yourself, drink lots of ice water.

Madam Bolsvert.

I am a mid-wife and have been giving McElree's Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught tea to my lady patients, both during pregnancy and after birth, as a tonic, and have found the treatment will do more than is claimed for it. Two years ago I was so troubled with female weakness myself, that I could not work at all. I heard McElree's Wine of Cardui recommended, and got six bottles of it, and a mammoth package of Theodor's Black-Draught. I began the treatment as directed, and in two weeks I had improved so much I could do my work, and have never been troubled with it since.

Mrs. V. M. Bolsvert.

Zurich, Kansas. Mrs. Mary F. McClarin, Rockmart, Ga., writes: "I have always been a great sufferer during child birth. I used McElree's Wine of Cardui before confinement the last time, and the pains were much less and shorter than ever before, and my baby is larger and much healthier than any of the others."

The largest peach orchard in the world is in Georgia and contains 100,000 trees.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Weston's Soreness Syrup for Children Teething.

When you desire to get the facts in a case where you have an opinion discount your opinion 50 per cent.

"Kasson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Wheat went west recently, when 125,000 bushels went from Buffalo to Cleveland for immediate grinding. Such a thing had never been known before.

Every mother should always have at hand a bottle of Par's Glycer Tonic. Nothing else so good for skin, weakners, child and sleepless.

IS A PRETTY HOME.

AND CAN BE BUILT FOR THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

It Is, Not Always Wise to Allow the Contractor to Make the Drawings and Specifications—Some Good Advice to Owners.

(Copyright, 1895.)



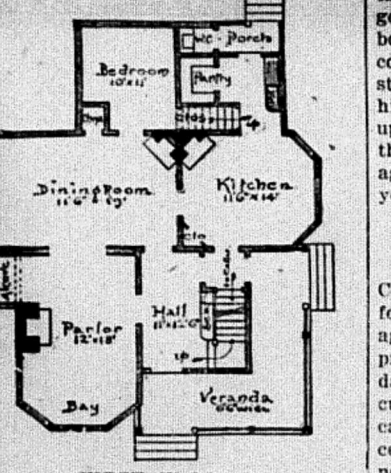
CONTRACT FOR an important building is never made without drawings (working plans and detail sheets) showing what the form and details of the proposed buildings shall be, and without specifications describing how the work shall be done and the quality of the materials to be used. For a house of low or moderate cost, however, which should have equally careful attention, the owner is too often content with imperfect drawings and specifications. Sometimes he simply contracts for a duplicate of some other house, not knowing that the contractor can duplicate the appearance without duplicating the value. Sometimes he allows the contractor to make the drawings and specifications, which is far from being the part of wisdom.

The contractor is always apprehen-



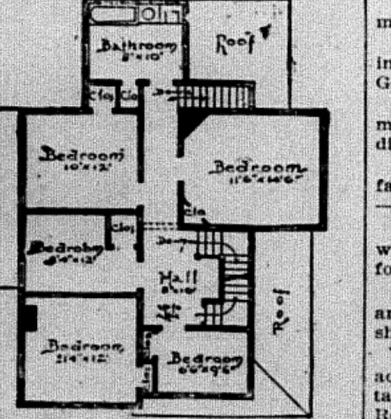
FRONT ELEVATION.

sive, with good reason, that the profit "on paper" which seems to be satisfactory may disappear in labor troubles, delays, mistakes, advance of materials, etc. Occasionally he will ostentatiously show the owner a bit of detail of better quality than the contract calls for as proof that he is building him a good house, but all the same he will perform the work just as cheaply as the specifications allow, and he is not to be blamed for it either, although for every dollar he saves by reason of incomplete drawings and defective specifications the owner may be deprived of \$10 of value. Example: If the specifications do not require the sheathing of the



FIRST FLOOR.

structure, why should the contractor spend \$40 for sheathing boards and labor, even admitting that the increased strength and warmth of the building may be worth \$400 to the owner? The sheathing is all covered up anyway. Or, if the specifications do not call for the sheathing boards to be laid close together, why should not the contractor save \$5 worth of boards by following the custom of leaving wide cracks? Or, if the quality of the sheathing paper is not stated, why should he not put on the cheapest, saving \$5 perhaps, though dampness will soon make it worthless for the purpose intended. If the specifications do not call for a double first floor, which is essential to health and comfort, why should the contractor supply it, although the ex-



SECOND FLOOR.

tra cost is only \$3 per square (10 feet by 10 feet).

In the flues, in the plumbing and in a hundred other things the contractor may save a little by reason of imperfect drawings and specifications at the expense of a good deal to the owner. Below will be found a brief description of the design illustrated in this article. Size of structure: Width (front) over all 34 feet 6 inches; depth, over all, 42 feet 10 inches. Materials for exterior

walls: Foundations, stone and brick; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roof, shingles. Heights of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 9 inches; first story 9 feet 4 inches; second story, 9 feet. Interior finish: Plaster walls and soft wood finish throughout. Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, pantries, bath, fireplaces, sliding doors, etc., are shown by the plans given herewith. There is a cellar under the hall and parlor. The attic is floored and there is space for three good rooms, but the cost of finishing them is not included in the estimate. Special features: A striking and an attractive exterior, without display or pretense; ample and somewhat elegant interior, accommodating a large family. The cost: A fair but low contract price, built as shown by the plans, including full plumbing for hot and cold water, \$3,500. To contract at \$3,000 it is necessary to make the following changes: Omit the second story of the rear extension with the bedroom plumbing and back stairs, which saves \$300; omit the side veranda, which saves \$80; use ordinary hinged doors in place of sliding doors, which saves \$15; omit mantel, fireplace and hearth tiles in the dining-room, which saves \$100. These changes will not detract from the exterior appearance. Finishing three rooms in the attic will add \$120 to the cost. A hardwood staircase, handsomely finished, would add \$100 to the cost.

"PEG-LEG WALSH."

An Eccentric Character Has His Tombstone and Coffin Already Made.

"Peg-leg Walsh," as he is called, was born in Belfast, Ireland, 90 years ago, and has lived at Piermont, N. Y., since he was 21. He has never been married and has never done anything but teach school. Fifteen years ago, being then over 60 years of age, he called on the village carpenter and requested that functionary to measure him for a coffin. The coffin was to be made of pine stained walnut and to have four plain black handles for the convenience of the pallbearers. When Walsh had "tried it on," and found it to fit, he had it gorgeously lined with plush by the friendly hands of the wife of the village grocer, for all Piermont humored and humors "Old Walsh." The coffin has for the past twelve years stood upon two chairs in one of the two rooms which comprise his domicile. Reared against another stout chair is a white marble tombstone, and near the gravestone and coffin is a tin box containing a one-pound canister of snuff and nine pounds of wax candles ready for the wake. There are 1,000 good-natured inhabitants and sixteen saloons in Piermont, and when Mr. Walsh goes home feeling particularly tired or sad he sometimes foregoes the pleasure of a nightshirt and bed and lies down fully dressed in the coffin. No matter how tired he may be, however, and no matter how late the hour of his retreat to his humble cot, he never goes to sleep without reading half an hour from some of his well-thumbed old schoolbooks, which, together with a cup, saucer, plate, sugar bowl, teapot, spoon, knife and fork, comprise his household effects. By a strange oversight when Walsh ordered his gravestone inscribed he had cut upon it his age at that time—60—so that the inscription says that he died at the age of 60, whereas he is now nearly 90 years of age.

Success of Weather Forecasts.

The report of the Meteorological Council for 1893-94, just issued, claims for the forecast department an average success of fully 82 per cent on the predictions which are sent out each day at 8:30 p. m. "Total failure" occurred in only 5 per cent of the forecasts and "partial failure" in 11 per cent. "Complete success" attended nearly 60 per cent of the prophecies, and in 25 per cent more there was a "partial success," amounting to correctness in more than one-half of the areas covered by the forecast.

Betting Killed in Pennsylvania.

Horse racing in Pennsylvania has been killed by a bill that passed the legislature forbidding the sale of pools or betting of any sort in the state. It is especially directed to break up the pool-rooms. While hitting at the pool-rooms it has wiped out all betting.

Population of the Sea.

The sea has no herbivorous inhabitant. Its population live on each other.

FOLLY AS IT FLIES.

A ballet dancer depends for success more upon her agility than address. A man arrested and locked up for being full can always be bailed out.—Galveston News.

Men of might are often those who might have made a success in life, but didn't.—Syracuse Post.

If we were a young man we wouldn't fall in love with a girl who loves a dog.—Athens Globe.

The most profitable business in this world is getting other people to work for you.—New York Record.

The onion and the baseball pitcher are paying strict attention to their upshots.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a man goes out between the acts the breath of suspicion usually takes the form of a clove.—Philadelphia Record.

A man appeared in Kansas announcing that he was king of kings, and lord of lords. He must be one of those fellows who has solved the monetary question.—Minneapolis Journal.

"There's one thing to be said in favor of the pugilists that go on the stage," said Mrs. Meekton. "You never hear them quarrelling and bickering like tenors and leading men." "No," replied her husband, "nothing seems to go as we expect it. The actors all want to fight and won't act, and the fighters all want to act and won't fight."—Washington Star.

Your Health Depends

Upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Therefore, see that your blood is made pure by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

art harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.

Hood's Pills

art harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, 25c.

Hartford Bicycles

'80 '60



Elegant in Design Superior in Workmanship Strong and Easy Running

Hartfords are the sort of bicycles most makers ask \$100 for. Columbias are far superior to so-called "specials," for which \$125 or even \$150 is asked.

It is well to be posted upon the bicycle price situation. The great Columbia plant is working for the rider's benefit, as usual.

Columbias, \$100

POPE MFG. CO. BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO PROVIDENCE SUFFALO

The Columbia Catalogue, a work of highest art, telling of and picturing clearly all the new Columbias and Hartfords, is free from any Columbia Agent, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

Any size you want, 10 to 50 inches. Tires 3 to 5 inches wide. Have us fit any axle. Save cost many times in a season to have set of low wheels to fit your wagon for a while. Grain, fodder, manure, hogs, etc. No sweating of tires. "Galt's" free. Address: Empire Mfg. Co., P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Ill.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

In order to familiarize the public, all over the United States with the principal ones of the very many useful and elegant articles made by this Company, we make the following offer: FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, either by mail or express, the following 12 articles, carefully packed in a neat box: Two Cakes Vaseline Family Soap, One Cake Vaseline Superfine Soap, One ounce Tube Capsicum Vaseline, One ounce Tube Pomade Vaseline, One ounce Tube Camphorated Vaseline, One ounce Tube Carbolic Vaseline, One ounce Tube White Vaseline, Two ounce Tube Vaseline Camellion Ice, One ounce Tube Perfumed Vaseline, One Jar Vaseline Cold Cream, One Jar Vaseline Kidney Cream.

ALL THESE GOODS ARE OF THE REGULAR MARKET SIZE AND STYLES SOLD BY US. These articles are the best of their kind in the world, and the buyer will find every one of them exceedingly useful and worth very much more than the price named.

Address: Empire Mfg. Co., 25 STATE ST., NEW YORK CITY.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, or any form of BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 10 to 15 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will not charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Eruptions, Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our money-back guarantee. Absolute proof sent sealed on application. Address: COOK BROS. & CO., 207 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

Cut out and send this advertisement.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWERED AND TESTED (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being made from Potash and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make lime water, remove scale in 20 minutes without boiling. The best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting, bleaching, etc. Wash bottles, paint, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO. Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians from first dose. Symptoms disappear in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimony of "miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send life in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. (If you order trial return this advertisement to us.)

WANTED 1,000 Country Cannasurers to sell orders for the "GREAT GUINNESS" Good pure Best Guinness. Address: Charles Co., Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR

GUINNESS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.



## WHITECHAPEL TODAY

THE RIPPER'S CRIMES HAVE MADE A CHANGE.

STILL THE FAMOUS DISTRICT IS VERY WRETCHED.

An Ex-Detective Guides an American Writer Through the Haunts of the Thieves and Receivers of Stolen Goods.

EDWARD Marshall, an American, has been making a tour of the Whitechapel district in London, and writes as follows for the American Press of the condition of that place to-day: I rode into hell on the top of an omnibus. I entered through Aldgate and met a guide—an ex-Scotland Yard detective—at the corner of Leman street and Whitechapel district, which was once probably the most thoroughly vicious area in the world, as it is still probably the most wretched. Leman street and Commercial road meet Whitechapel road together, and the three thoroughfares make a junction that is not equaled even in London. Thirty thousand wretched women roam the district, and these corners form its most prominent spot. Jack the Ripper probably loitered in their whereabouts, as he selected the miserable procession that is ever passing them. That his example made its impress on the neighborhood in a way other than frightening the women is shown by the fact that two women have been killed in somewhat similar ways not far from his old haunts since I have been in London. This was told to me by reliable persons, and I visited the scene of one of the murders, on Butler street, before the crime was twenty-four hours old. Yet not a word has appeared in the London papers about the murders. The police here are fond of keeping their own counsel.

We went first to a Whitechapel lodging house, within a block or two of the scene of the first Ripper murder. It is one of the few of the old style left. Since Jack's flashing knife attracted the attention of the world to this district and its conditions most of the lodging-houses which formerly accommodated men and women indiscriminately have been forced to confine their business to one sex.

It was in one of these lodging-houses that we met "Murder Mag." She gained her name from the fact that since the very first of the Ripper murders she has devoted her life to the crude story of the crimes. The first woman killed was her mate, and the crime may have turned her mind. At any rate, whenever she has had money enough to pay the miserable rental which would secure the place, she has made it a practice to live for at least a month each in the rooms in which the murders were committed, and to haunt the accursed spots on which the street butchers took place. She can talk of nothing else, and details with a horrible relish the minutest gossip of the bloody killings. It is her theory that the murders were done by a sailor who went on a long voyage after he finished his first series, and will come back before long to begin a second. She hailed the news of the recent Butler street murder with a kind of glee, assuming instantly that her prophecy had come true. But after she had gone post haste to the scene of the crime and examined its gruesome details she sorrowfully announced that she was wrong and that the crime had been done by less skillful hands than Jack's. Mag is one of the characters of Whitechapel—horribly in keeping with the place. She followed us when we visited one or two of the murder rooms; and her explanations could not be suppressed. She is probably right in one theory which the police cry out against, viz., that one of the murders was actually witnessed by a constable, who was too badly frightened to interfere with its commission or to attempt to capture the murderer after he had finished. The crime was done in a room opening off a small courtyard at the end of a short blind alley. This court is not more than 12x16 feet in size, and a constable was surely standing in it while the murder and its following horrors were going on. Add to this that the man could not have done the work without a light, and that the window of the room was curtainless, and the proof that the crime was actually witnessed by that cowardly constable seems complete. But, after all, it is scarcely fair



SCENE IN WHITECHAPEL.

to expect a man who works for thirty shillings a week to risk his life in an encounter with such a desperate and keenly armed cutthroat as Whitechapel's historic murderer must have been.

I refer thus at length to the Jack the Ripper murders because they marked an era in this strange district. For many years it has been allowed to act as a sink hole, into which the worst of London's moral sewage drained, there to fester in its own decay, unheeded by the other sections of the city, practically unknown to any but the police, and only disturbed by them when some particularly flagrant offense forced them to momentarily probe its depths. London officialdom had gone on the theory that a certain percentage of humanity must necessarily sink to this degraded level, and was rather proud that the refuse was concentrated in one locality. But the Ripper murders—frightful climax of this neglect—were so ghastly in their nature and persistent in their occurrence that the attention not only of London, but of all the world was focused on the neighborhood. The

number of police was quadrupled down there, and with such speed as possible, the destruction of the old slum environment was begun. Nearly every one of the old narrow streets on which the murders were committed has been torn out and widened, with both sides built up in substantial and sanitary "artisans' dwellings," to take the place of the old-time rookeries, and the lodging houses, hitherto permitted to conduct their business as they pleased, have been placed under strict regulations, rigidly enforced. This has resulted in a one-sided reform. The actual criminal classes—the thugs, highway robbers, room thieves and like persons—have been to a great extent driven out, or compelled to mend their ways. Thus Whitechapel now is probably freer from that manner of offense than the Fourth Ward of New York.

There is no street in Whitechapel through which a stranger who knows how to mind his own business may not pass by day or night with reasonable safety, because of the overpowering constabulary, which is now everywhere in evidence. But there is scarcely a street in Whitechapel from whose crowds an old detective cannot single out many persons whose criminal records are known to the police; and my guide, whose forte has been the recovery of stolen goods, pointed out to me more than a dozen places which he designated as the resorts of habitual thieves. We went into one of these "fences' shops"—they would be called "fences" in America. It was nearly midnight, and there were half a dozen men and boys, besides one woman, in the place. In addition to the aged Jew who kept it, the detective was well known there, and his arrival created a great commotion, the proprietor running forward, rubbing his hands, to explain that he had done nothing wrong.

"Ho, no!" said the detective assuringly. "I know you ain't. Whatever made you think I thought you had. I am just a-showing this gentleman from the States round a bit. What have you got in that box under there, Levi?"

Levi pulled out the box. It was filled with silk handkerchiefs, washed and



SALVATION ARMY GIRLS IN WHITECHAPEL.

ironed and neatly folded now, but probably the outcome of some pickpocket "mob's" night's work. The detective questioned him closely, but the old man had a plausible answer for every query and the box went back into its place. Then the detective made the aged rascal overhaul his entire stock for my benefit, and such a heterogeneous mass of everything under the sun was never gathered under one roof before. From old shoes to silver cake baskets; from books to a cask of smoked herring; from ladies' hats to a nickel-plated American revolver, the strange mixture ranged.

"Now, Levi, you know that every bloody thing in the whole place is stolen goods; now, don't you?" finally queried the detective.

"Oh, no, Mr. Dick! No, indeed! Not a single article!"

"Well, all I've got to say is that you ought to have been raided long ago. Now, don't ever let me find such a bloody curiosity shop here again, or I'll make you take the whole blooming craft up to be identified," responded Mr. Dick.

But after we had left he said to me: "The old scoundrel knows as well as I do that we can't do anything with him. He's careful to buy only of men he knows, and he is reasonably certain to take in only stuff that has been stolen outside of London. This part of the town is a great headquarters for thieves who operate in the suburbs and the provinces. Burglars work out beyond the metropolitan police limits a good bit, and bring their booty to London to sell it."

### BAKER A BUDDHIST.

He Wanted to Become a Mosquito in the Next Life.

The eccentricities of Millionaire Edwin Baker, who died recently, were brought out in bold relief last week in the New York courts, through the suit brought by the widow to set aside his will. It is alleged that the testator was mentally incapacitated from making a will; that his intemperate habits had affected his mind, and that the will was made under undue and improper influence. By the will the widow was left only what the law would allow her, while a number of others, including one Susan Murrell, with whom Mr. Baker had resided before his death, came in for a large share of the estate. William Schurtz, who was long Baker's general handy man, testified that Baker drank excessive quantities of liquor and was crazy from its effects. On one occasion he had said that he would rather spend 20 years in hell than breathe the air with his wife for five minutes. At another time, when his wife sent him a pudding, he said he believed she was trying to poison him. Witness also said that Mr. Baker once told him that when he died he hoped he would be transformed into a mosquito, so that he might come back and tantalize his wife. Several other witnesses testified to Mr. Baker's intemperance and eccentricities.

### Poisoned by Pork.

A couple of days ago, two Italians who are employed at the coal mines at Bagdad, Pa., bought part of a hog in Pittsburgh, which, upon arriving home, they ate. Twelve of them were shortly afterward taken ill, two dying in great agony. The other 10, while living at last accounts, were in a critical condition. The physician is of the opinion that the meat was poisoned.

## A SMILE THAT WINS.

IT BELONGS TO A PRETTY GAILEY GIRL.

Margaret Fraser's Educated Smile Has Turned the Heads of Front Row Patrons—Something About Her Private Habits of Life.



SAY "Gaiety Girl," and immediately the man about town pricks up his ears and sees visions of champagne suppers and the like. But the most unique fact about the four gaiety girls who have made such a hit in the musical farce, "A Gaiety Girl," in New York, is that their carefully chaperoned lives are a complete contradiction of popular opinion concerning how they and thousands of other women employed in comic opera live.

Miss Margaret Fraser, whose dancing is a leading feature of the entertainment, and whose wonderful back kick has made her famous, decided, with her sister, Helen, to go on the stage just eighteen months ago. No sooner said than done, but their mother never allowed them to go to a performance without her. They were playing in the Prince of Wales's Theatre, London, and when the management finally decided to send the company on a tour, Mrs. Fraser said, "Where my girls go, I go too," and so she did, paying all of her own expenses. At last came the move to America, and the mother decided that as she could never get her own consent to let her girls out of her sight, she would go on in the chorus.

"Think of it!" she said the other day, "the very idea of my going on the stage at my time of life. It seems almost ridiculous, especially when I think of my two grown sons, both older than the girls, in London. They would be astonished to know that I was on in the chorus, and I shan't tell them until I get home. But the girls wouldn't travel without me, and I wouldn't allow them to do so. So one can readily see how much better it is for me to be making my expenses in this way."

Miss Martino, who takes the part of the French maid, and Miss Scott, one of the chorus girls, also came over from England under the chaperonage of Mrs. Fraser, and the five women occupy the third floor of a private house. They take their meals at a quiet hotel, and are in bed every night a half hour after the curtain drops on the last act of the performance.

The other two gaiety girls, Miss Gomersall and Miss Craddock, are Mrs. Manning and Mrs. Marshall in private life. Their husbands are in the com-



MARGARET FRASER'S SMILE.

pany. The manager of the company, in speaking of the four girls with Mrs. Fraser said: "They are the most quiet lot I ever saw and lead almost sober lives. Every one of them is a milk fiend, and as for getting one of them to touch a glass of beer or wine or anything of the kind it is an impossibility. Neither will they accept an invitation from anybody to supper after the performance, and Mrs. Fraser tells me that her girls won't even eat anything that she prepares for them at night, and always declare that they can't understand why people want to eat at that unearthly hour."

"Her girls take life very seriously," continued the manager, "and if the public only knew how hard I worked to get Margaret to give that catching smile of hers they would appreciate it more than ever. She would advance to the footlights, bend down to the floor, and come up with a face as solemn as an owl's. 'You do that excellently,' I would say to her, 'but when you rise up don't look so sober, but smile.' 'Smile?' she would repeat in a mechanical way. 'What is there to smile at?'"

"The audience," I explained, "it catches the people to see a sweet smile. And then she would say, 'I don't want to catch anybody.' Finally, after much persuasion, I succeeded in getting her to smile, but not one man, much less all in the audience, can lay the flattering unction to himself that she is smiling at him." PAUL DIVER.

### THE RING.

The Florida Legislature passed the Anti-Prize-Fight bill on May 6.

The light weights, Johnson and Valentine, fought nine rounds at the Central Hall, in London, Eng., May 6, for a purse of \$400. It was a lively contest. Valentine was declared the winner.

Before the Seaside Athletic Club, recently, Steve O'Donnell whipped Jake Kilrain in 21 rounds. Kilrain made heroic efforts to stem the tide of defeat, but the young and active O'Donnell was too much for the game old pugilist.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided against the Olympic Club of New Orleans disallowing fights before that institution. This is the second opinion in the case. The result is a death blow to prize fights in that city.

Paddy Ryan is going to fight again. He is matched to fight the winner of the Maher-O'Donnell contest, which will take place at Coney Island. Ryan has agreed to meet the victor of the above contest in a ten-round fight, and has gone into training near Cohoes.

## ADELAIDE PRINCE.

A Few Words About an Anglo-American Artist.

Adelaide Prince was born in London, Eng., but when very young she came to this country with her father, Solomon Rubenstein, and received here her early education. While yet a young girl she went to Galveston, Tex., where she was married to Henry D. Prince. She became a member of the Histrionic Society of Galveston, an organization of amateurs, and thus made her first appearance upon the stage as Pauline, in "The Lady of Lyons." She played a number of leading roles while a member of this society, and gained considerable local reputation. Having been divorced from Mr. Prince, she determined to adopt a professional career, and in furtherance of her plan she obtained private instructions at the Lyceum School of Acting, in New York, under Henry C. De Mille and Franklin H. Sargent. She made her professional debut, under the name of Adelaide Rubenstein, as Ethel Sorrento, in "A Possible Case," under the management of J. M. Hill, at Portland, Me. She remained throughout the season with that company, and then joined Augustin Daly's forces, resuming the name of Prince and making her first appearance as



ADELAIDE PRINCE.

Agathe, in "The Great Unknown." She went abroad with this company, playing seconds to Ada Rehan, but resigned her position, and upon her return to this country was engaged for a time at the American theater, New York, under the management of T. H. French. She was recently married to Creston Clark, and will next season star with him in a repertory of legitimate plays.

### MAY FIGHT IN DALLAS.

The Florida Club Will Ask Corbett and Fitzsimmons to Meet There.

Joe Vendig does not believe that the action of the Florida senate and the Louisiana Supreme court will prevent the big prize fight from taking place. He said:

"It will not stop the fight if Fitzsimmons is really in earnest in his desire to meet Corbett. I should have liked above all things to have had it come off in Florida, but that is utterly impossible now. Fitzsimmons wanted it to take place in New Orleans, and now that it is likewise impossible, Corbett never expressed anything to me in person other than to say that it should take place as soon as possible anywhere where there could be a fair fight and no favor. I favor bringing the meeting off in Texas—Dallas, for instance. There would not be the slightest danger of interference. It is all rubbish for Fitzsimmons to talk about giving the fight to some other club in the event the Florida Athletic club, which I am representing, fails to bring it off in Florida. There is not a sentence or clause in the articles of agreement which says that the Florida Athletic club must bring off the fight in Florida. I would not be chump enough to post \$5,000 guarantee to bring off a fight in any one specified community or state, for the reason that you can't tell what minute a court or legislature will nip your scheme in the bud. I simply posted \$5,000 guarantee for the privilege of bringing off the fight. We stand ready to bring it off, and according to the articles can bring it off wherever we see fit. I think it will take place in Texas, and next September is the time."

### Mira Heller, Singer.

This is a picture of Miss Mira Heller of the Damrosch Opera Company. The late tour of that organization served to bring Miss Heller into prominent



MIRA HELLER.

notice. She is 23 years old, was born in Germany and educated for the stage in Paris.

### A Puzzled Justice.

A man, named Josh, was brought before a country squire for stealing a hog, and three witnesses being examined swore they saw him steal it. A wag having volunteered as counsel for Josh, knowing the scope of the squire's brain, arose and addressed him as follows: "May it please your honor, I can establish this man's honesty beyond the shadow of a doubt, for I have twelve witnesses ready to swear that they did not see him steal it." The squire rested his head for a few moments upon his hand, as if in deep thought, and with great dignity arose, and brushing back his hair, said: "If there are twelve who did not see him steal it, and only three who did, I discharge the prisoner."

## COOK BOOK FREE.

Every housekeeper wants to know the best things to eat, and how to prepare them.

"The Royal Baker and Pastry Cook."

Contains One thousand useful recipes for every kind of cooking. Edited by Prof. Rudmani, New-York Cooking School. Free by mail. Address (writing plainly), mentioning this paper,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
106 Wall Street, N. Y.

In the course of two or three generations the survivors of the Indian territory tribes will be among the richest people in the country.

There is an Indian mound on the banks of Brush creek, Adams county, Ohio, which represents a serpent in the act of swallowing an egg.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy. M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94

An electrical plow in Germany turns up an acre of ground in an hour at one-half the cost of animal power.

S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Charles Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 50c.

If a woman gets what she wants to wear and a man what he wants to eat, there's no reason why they shouldn't live together and be happy.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

A Brooklyn barber committed suicide because his shop was closed up on Sundays. Next!

Notice. I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 377, and one will be sent you free.

Salmon P. Chase has been dead twenty-two years, and his grave still remains unmarked.

The Ladies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The heat was so intense recently that 100 feet of the Wabash track was so warped out of shape that it was impossible for trains to pass over and traffic was delayed an hour and a half.

In some parts of Mexico the party in power maintain their position by throwing into jail their political opponents on the eve of an election.

A Fine Harvest. Awaits investors in wheat, who buy now, as wheat is at the present price a splendid purchase. The drought of 1881 sent wheat up to \$1.44. Wheat will soon be \$1. You can speculate through the reliable commission house of Thomas & Co., Rialto Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Only small margin required. Write to that firm for manual on successful speculation and Daily Market Report. Free.

It is calculated that New Yorkers expend about \$5,000,000 annually on churches, while theaters absorb about \$6,500,000.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 25c. and \$1.00 per Druggist.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

## CLAIRETTE SOAP.

Above All Others

There is no soap in the world that stands so high in the opinion of thoughtful women as

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

For washing clothes or doing housework, it can't be equalled. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, - St. Louis.

## GO TO DENVER

the most delightful country in America, next summer, to spend your vacation. There is no place in the world like Colorado, with its perfect climate, dry, pure and cool, its snow-capped mountains, its ever green full of forest and its glorious scenery, both grand and pastoral. Colorado probably has no equal as a health resort. For the man or woman who has been in the grip of a busy life, and who needs and longs for a change of air and scene, Colorado is the place. Pure air, pure water and the best of hotel accommodations are the three essentials that will be found there in perfection. On July 5th to 12th, 1895, the meeting of the NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION will be held in

and the BURLINGTON ROUTE, which is the best line from Chicago and St. Louis to that point, has arranged to sell Excursion Tickets for the occasion, at very low rates. These tickets will be good for return until September 1, and will be sold to any one applying for them, not merely to members of the Association, so that this opportunity to take a trip to the mountains, at a very low cost, will be open to everyone. Naturally, during this time, low excursion rates will be made from Denver to all of the famous Colorado resorts, such as Estes Park, Colorado Springs, Manitou, The Garden of the Gods, Glenwood Springs, etc. If you would like a circular giving the details of the excursion, rates, routes, train service, write to F. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. Co., Chicago, Ill., but, anyway, make up your mind to go to Colorado.

## In July, 1895.



## LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

Official Organ of the Socialist Labor Party of Lincoln, Nebraska.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY THE—

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary,  
311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

We solicit communications from our fellow-workers throughout the world, and will give them all the attention they merit and our space will permit.

Secretaries of unions are requested to send all items of interest.

No anonymous communications will be published.

Name must be signed to all items and articles, but will not be published if you request.

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Agents will please report names and addresses of new subscribers on their lists not later than Tuesday of each week.

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One Year, to Europe	1.50

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Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

Boston Socialists: To the Commons on July 4!

The Socialists of Chicago are pushing the campaign.

Hello, Comrades! How did you like the last S. N. U. report?

Comrade Bennett spoke before Section Long Island City on June 18.

Hustle, Comrades! Every new subscriber to this paper means a new recruit for the S. L. P.

The Socialists of Denver, Omaha and Lincoln have a grand mission to fulfill. They are in the center of Populism where Socialist agitation will accomplish splendid results for our Socialist Labor Party movement.

Comrade Ercole organized an Italian Socialist Section in Meriden, Conn. The following officers have been elected:

Organizer, Tony Catalano; Austino Catalano, recording secretary; Paladino Lo-dovico, financial secretary.

No, Comrades, we are not so narrow-minded as to claim a monopoly on Socialist literature. Get subscribers for this paper, get subscribers for "The People," get subscribers for the "Coming Nation," get subscribers for every good Socialist paper.

Our Socialist Comrades of St. Louis have been quiet for the last three months, but they have not been idle. They have worked hard to gather ammunition, and we are glad to report they have succeeded in paying their \$300 of old campaign debts within the last few months.

Comrade David Taylor of Boston writes: "I hope the great cause of Socialism will grow mightily in the West, as I hope it will do the same here in the East. Before many years have passed many hostile hands must turn around and help Socialism by conscious and determined effort. Socialism holds the key to the future as nothing else does."

Comrades, how will you celebrate your Fourth of July? Take our advice: Do as Christ has done. Go to the mountain, don't wait for the mountain to come to you. Wherever two or three Socialists live in one place let them go out in the forenoon of July 4; go to a public square or street corner, and there begin to speak on the new Declaration of Independence—Socialism.

Comrades of America: Be systematic on July 4. Be practical. Don't fail to show up on the public squares or street corners of your locality. Make yourselves heard. Preach, preach, preach the gospel of Socialism on July 4. Preach it on the street corners—even at the risk of being insulted by political huns. Don't stay at home. The best time of July 4 open air meetings is from 9 to 12 o'clock a. m.

Comrade R. Katz reports: Section Troy held a special meeting looking to the approaching State convention. The Germania Hall, one of the best meeting places in town, was engaged for two days for the convention.

There will be two mass meetings, one on the evening of the 8th and one on the evening of the 7th.

Two committees were appointed, one to make arrangements for the meetings and one to procure comfortable lodgings for the delegates who desire to avoid hotels.

Why are our public school houses not used for public meetings? Let the working people meet there and discuss their grievances. Then there will be no need for meetings in dirty barrooms.

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.

## DENVER SOCIALISTS ENTHUSIASTIC.

WELL ATTENDED MEETINGS AND ROUSING RECEPTION TO SOCIALIST ORATORS.

Comrade Rev. Myron W. Reed Lectures on Socialism.

On the 16th inst. the second lecture of the present series was held at Union Hall. The hall was too small to hold all the people who came to hear the Rev. Myron W. Reed on "Steps Toward Socialism." Long before the time set for the meeting to begin every seat was taken, and people were standing in the rear of the hall. Chairman Freeberg introduced the speaker in a few well-chosen words, and when Rev. Reed stepped to the front he was given an ovation. In opening his remarks he said he did not intend to talk to old Socialists, but was going to give the beginners a few facts concerning Socialism to-day. He spoke of competition and the evil effects it had upon labor; how labor power was wasted, and how child labor was made a necessity. He then spoke of the P. O. as a Socialistic institution, and wanted to know why the telegraph, telephone and all means of transportation should not be owned by the Government. One of the Senators from this State said the railroads could never be under the control of the people because it would cost too much to make the transformation. All it would cost, in the speaker's opinion, was to foreclose the mortgages. He said all means of light and fuel should be under Government control. If he had done nothing else in Colorado, he had made the name of Socialism respectable. He said that the people had a long time since got tired of being told to take up their cross and bear it in silence. He believed in an intelligent discontent.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin did for the enfranchisement of the negro what 'Merrie England' will do for the emancipation of the wage slave. All Socialistic literature should be read and digested. Any man who said the present system was all right was an idiot, and any man who said there could be no change was either a coward or imbecile. Rich men were a nuisance, and should be abolished. All students of history agree that all the signs which were present before the downfall of the Roman Empire and the French Revolution were very much in evidence to-day."

In closing he paid a very high tribute to our Comrades and said we were doing a great and noble work for humanity. During his address he was interrupted at intervals by applause, and expressed his willingness to speak again. Our literary matter had a very good sale, and we gained five new members. On the 33d inst. a Danish mass meeting will be held, and it is the opinion of our Danish Comrades that it will be a great success. On the 30th inst. Rev. N. A. Haskell will address the Section on "Competition and Co-Operation."

Our Section will hold its first annual picnic on the Fourth of July at Berkeley Lake, and, by the way, we are selling the tickets. It will be a great success, both socially and financially.

Previous to this meeting all the papers gave a notice of our meetings, but this time not one line appeared in any of them, which goes to show that the dirty Capitalistic rags are commencing to recognize us as a power, and are trembling and cowering in their fear. Comrades of America: LOOK OUT FOR DENVER!

Denver, Colo. C. E. FINNEY.

### ST. LOUIS SOCIALISTS, ATTENTION!

Grand Fourth of July Celebration on Lucas Market Square.

In accordance with the decision of the St. Louis City Central Committee, a Socialist demonstration will be held on Lucas Market Square, near the Grant Monument, on July 4th. The "Young Men's Socialist Band" will take part in the demonstration. If time will permit we shall have a short parade before the meeting. Comrades L. C. Fry, Chris. Rucker and others will be the orators of the day.

### ST. LOUIS HEBREW SOCIALISTS

Pronounce Rabbi Spitz to Be a Coward.

At an open mass-meeting of the Jewish Social Democratic Club of St. Louis, held last Sunday afternoon in Wallhalla Hall, Eleventh street and Franklin avenue, Rabbi Moritz Spitz, editor of the "Jewish Voice," and one of the best known disciples of the Jewish faith in the city, was denounced as a coward, in a resolution unanimously adopted by all present. This meeting was the result of an editorial which appeared in the "Jewish Voice" of May 3 last, and followed by a communication written by Isaac Mueske of the "Jewish Post," and published recently in the "Jewish Voice," which denounced the Jewish Social Democratic Club as a set of "cranks, madcaps and sluggards."

Comrades Chris. Rucker and M. Bloom were the speakers of the meeting.

At the conclusion of the exciting mass meeting the following resolutions were presented and unanimously accepted:

"Taking into consideration that the Jewish societies of the city were very improperly attacked in the 'Jewish Voice'—the English-Jewish organ of this city—edited by Rabbi Moritz Spitz; and,

"Whereas, This Rabbi Spitz was officially challenged to an open debate from the Jewish Social Democratic Club of this city, to appear at Wallhalla Hall, in order to prove the facts of his assertions; and,

"Whereas, He did not appear;

"Be it resolved, That we all, assembled here, denounce his assertions as absolutely false and his actions toward this assembly those of a coward.

"Be it further resolved, That we fully

indorse the actions, ways and tactics of the Jewish Social Democratic Club, and that we express our sympathy for Socialism as an idea well worth consideration of the citizens of this city and of the world."

The passing of the above resolution created loud applause from the assembled Socialists and their friends.

### ADAMS, MASS., CRITICISM.

The Clerical License Law a Failure—Socialism Alone Will Solve the Temperance Question.

"Since the no-license regime set in, the Saturday night trade amongst the retail dealers in this town has fallen off to quite an extent. At the end of the week large crowds of young men and sociable delegations of old men make pilgrimages to North Adams 'just to look around,' and while there incidentally they are apt to buy many small things which they formerly purchased at home. The last cars north Saturday nights are so crowded that one can scarcely find a 'hanging on place,' and drunkenness is so palpable it can literally be felt."—Sunday Morning Call.

Now, will some of the wise gentlemen who worked so hard and so diligently to bring about such a state of things come forward and tell how the town has been benefited by a no-license vote? We rather think these gentlemen have been a little disappointed themselves. Instead of bringing their spare nickels to church, the workmen now tax themselves 20 cents for car fare, and get their drinks out of town.

The man who formerly was content to stay at home and get his 10 cents worth in a pall, now leaves his family and goes out of town, and it is safe to say that he does not return with only 10 cents worth. If the clerical men are anxious to do some real reform work let them begin by demanding the nationalization of our industries. Eliminate profit from our industrial life and you strike at the root of all social evils. How many would care to engage in liquor traffic if it were not for the profit that there is in it. It is not a pleasant occupation, to say the least. Thus, under Socialism, the temperance question would take care of itself.

The Nat. Cotton Mule Spinners' Union elected the following new officers at their last meeting: President, Joseph Platt; Vice President, Charles Ingham; Treasurer, Chas. Stoebel, Jr.; Secretary, Thomas Greenough. The Union is in a flourishing condition and its members are strong advocates of new Trade Unionism.

### PITTSFIELD, MASS., SOCIALISTS ARE PUSHING THE MOVEMENT.

A new machine has been placed in one of the Pittsfield mills which displaces a number of hands. The machine handles forty pieces of cloth per day, where formerly it required four persons to do the same work.

In another mill the number of picks were increased by ten, while the pay was reduced one cent for the same work.

On the doors of one of the mills the words "scab voters" are written in chalk. The boss of the mill has rubbed it out more than twenty times, but the ominous words reappear as if by magic and no one can tell who does it.

The Socialist Labor Party of Pittsfield will poll a large vote next November if the signs of the times are true.

The click, click of the iron shoemaker is telling the boys in Pittsfield: "Vote the Socialist ticket and vote it soon!"

There is a surprise in store for the Pittsfield old school politicians next fall. They may find a Socialist cuckoo egg in the municipal nest.

Rev. Dr. Clymer says: "Most strikes are not only unreasonable, but ungodly." The Reverend Doctor would do well to study the labor question before he comes out to make an ass of himself. Let the Doctor apply to Rev. Dr. Philip S. Moxom of Springfield for information upon that subject before he shoots off his mouth again.

Pittsfield might be a veritable paradise for man if it were not for the dirty fingermarks of Capitalism, which have marred the lovely picture.

### ADAMS, MASS., LOCAL NOTES.

The lady parishioners of a certain church at North Adams recently organized themselves into a "Ladies' Socialistic Club." At the first two meetings that were held they tried in vain to find some reason why the workmen should not be satisfied. At their third meeting a North Adams Comrade gave them some Socialistic literature and also some very plain reasons why the workmen can never be satisfied under the present system. Strange to say, after having found what they were looking for, no more meetings were held, and it is believed that the organization has been dissolved.

North Adams Socialists propose holding a grand joint open-air mass meeting, to be held at Hoosac Valley Park, to which several prominent Socialist speakers are to be invited. Comrades, the idea is a good one; let us all help in this. We are pleased to hear of the recovery of Comrade Herbert N. Casson, and if satisfactory arrangements can be made for this meeting we expect to have him with us.

Working men of Adams, subscribe for Adams LABOR.

The New York City Assembly districts are pushing the work of agitation.

## EXTRA!!

### Strike of Moulders in Buffalo!

From Buffalo Labor News, June 22.

We received from a striker and gladly publish the following letter:

Editor "Buffalo Labor News": Dear Brother—Kindly insert in your esteemed paper the following lines:

Organized greed is never satisfied! Some years ago the Peirce Steam Radiator Co. was a firm that treated its employees fairly well; that is, as well as can be expected of a private Capitalistic concern. But an unlucky day came for the employees of the concern. That was when the firm joined the great American Radiator Trust. Since that time the poor slaves who are daily grinding out wealth for them have had their wages reduced until to-day, although their labor is more arduous than ever, they make barely enough to exist upon. But even slaves will sometimes be driven to desperation. Such is the case in this instance.

Although business is improving and a good many of the largest industries in the country are increasing the pay of their employees, this highly protected, grasping multi-millionaire firm refuses to recognize the right of their employees to even ask for a slight increase of pay.

In nine years they have reduced the wages of their men 75 per cent, and now refuse to return a small fraction of it, although prices are advancing and business is reviving.

The moulders of the Peirce plant of the American Radiator Trust to the number of 90 have made a demand of 25 per cent, which they consider they are justly entitled to.

But the firm has arrogantly refused to entertain their just demand. But they mean to fight for it, as they consider that they might as well die of starvation as to kill themselves gradually piling up wealth for a blasted monopoly, and they request all moulders of Buffalo and elsewhere to stay away from the American Radiator Co.

### A STRIKER.

We are glad to see such a determined and energetic stand on the part of this mass of entirely unorganized and unprepared slaves, and sincerely hope that the situation will remain as favorable as it is now. On our part we can assure the strikers that the Socialists are already doing, and will continue to do, all we can to dissuade the possible strike-breakers among the East Side moulders from interfering with this just and noble struggle. But no matter what the issue of it is, we feel confident that the brave Black Rock strikers will show the same decided stand on election day, too, and will know how to utilize the means of the Socialist Labor Party against the rascally system of society that gives a man or a rascally company an opportunity to grind dollars out of the lives of thousands of wage slaves and their families.

### INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

How Comrade Hugo Miller Lost His Only Son.

From Indianapolis Labor News, June 22.

A sad occurrence has bereaved our Comrade, Hugo Miller, and National Secretary of the German Typographical Union, No. 1, in the loss of his only son, Arthur Miller, a boy 9½ years of age. Last Sunday the Socialist Saengerbund gave a picnic in a grove east of the city. The Comrades and their families engaged in merry sports, including target practice, singing, etc. The shooters placed their target in the edge of the woods, facing an open field, in which it was supposed every moving figure could easily be seen. At 1 o'clock, when the target was open beyond the target, Comrade Zorn found little Arthur lying at a rose bush. He did not move, and seemed to sleep, but when raised was found limp and dying. A small hole at the base of the brain showed where a stray bullet from the target had entered. In his hand were a few wild roses. There was loud lamentation at the picnic over the affair, and the grief of the parents was pitiable, all the more so as they had seen the boy a few minutes before he was shot. The picnic party broke up in distress.

Monday night the Social Saengerbund met and made arrangements for the funeral, as well as adopted resolutions of condolence, expressing to Comrade Miller and his wife the deepest sympathy in their severe bereavement. Tuesday morning the remains of little Arthur were interred in the cemetery at Crown Hill, after ceremonies held at the home, 145 Davidson street, and at the grave. The Saengerbund sang at both places; Comrade Jensen spoke the funeral speech at the home, while Comrade Fred Rappaport delivered the farewell speech at the grave. Beautiful floral designs dedicated privately by the Typographical Union, the Saengerbund and others, were laid on the grave of the deceased.

The coroner found that the boy had been accidentally shot, but when and by whom could not be determined.

K. D. JESSEN.

### A STRANGE VOYAGE.

Competent critics pronounce this book the most interesting and instructive treatise of Co-operative Government ever published. Every Socialist and reformer can read it with profit, for it gives the complete form of co-operative government, not alone of a nation, but of the entire planet. Demonstrating beyond all possibility of refutation its feasibility and certainty of adoption by all the leading nations within a very few years.

The methods of practical organization and operation of all the uses necessary to a true civilization—on the plan of equitable production and distribution; local and international—so thorough, yet so simple, that it leaves the mind of the reader in a state of wonderment as to why it has not long before been thought of and put in operation in the place of the evil-producing competitive system.

Not a stone is left unturned, nor an argument of opposition left unanswered. The author has devoted the most of his life to the study of economic science, and as a result has produced a complete guide to the inauguration of The New and Noble Era soon to dawn and bless the human race.

It is a book of 228 neatly printed pages, and retails for 25c, postage included.

The Socialist Newspaper Union has secured entire control for the sale of this invaluable educator and will furnish the same to newsdealers, officers of all sections, and other organizations, at wholesale rates. Comrades, push it! Write for terms!

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION,  
311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

### READ:

#### "THE PEOPLE."

National official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. Address "The People," 154 Williams street, New York, N. Y. Price of subscription:

For one year	\$1.00
For six months	.50
For three months	.25

Forward, the ward clubs!

## MERRIE ENGLAND.

A PLAIN EXPOSITION OF SOCIALISM.

What It Is and What It Is Not.

BY ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

The liveliest, clearest and most comprehensive popular exposition of the principles and purposes of Socialism ever published.

What Socialism is and what it is not are of equal interest to its supporters and opponents, and hence the book will be read with deep interest by all.

Dr. W. W. Boyd, of St. Louis, says: A clearly stated work on the present social questions. I admire the direct trend of thought expressed in it, and the plain elucidation of principles which are too often obscured by technical terms and puzzling verbiage.

It is the first time in America that a valuable book has been sold at anything like so low a price. The object is to spread the ideas broadcast, and get millions of readers; and it will be done, with the help of all interested in spreading a knowledge of Socialism, which is the only remedy for the present infamous social system.

Popular paper edition, 12mo, 172 pages, plain clear type, 10c. A good cloth edition will be ready in July at 60c a copy. Special rates for large quantities to dealers and for educational purposes.

COMMONWEALTH COMPANY,  
28 Lafayette Place, New York.

This book is sold at all book stores, also at our National Headquarters, LABOR NEWS, 64 East Fourth street, New York, N. Y.

### OHIO STATE CONVENTION.

To the Sections of the Socialist Labor Party of Ohio.

Comrades: In accordance with the general vote, called for by the State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of Ohio, a State convention is to be held in Dayton July 4, 1895.

We appeal to all Socialists of Ohio to take an active part in and send delegates to this convention; we appeal to all the Socialists irrespective of faction. Forget all little differences and jealousies and by your very action show to the Comrades everywhere that it is possible to work hand in hand as a united Socialist Labor Party. Send your delegates to Dayton on July 4. Fraternally,

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE,

S. L. P. of Ohio.

A. NEUBER, Secretary.

The following is the result of the general vote:

1. Shall we hold a convention: Yes, 59; no, 11.
2. Where shall the convention be held: Dayton, 31; Massillon, 29.
3. When: Sixty votes for July 4; none against.
4. Shall this be a convention of all Socialists irrespective of faction: Yes, 60; none against.
5. Shall all delegates be entitled to vote: Forty-eight votes in favor; 18 votes for amendment of Branch Vorwaerts, Cleveland, in favor of allowing delegates who are not members of the State organization to vote on outside agitation business only.

A. NEUBER, Secretary.

### BUFFALO, N. Y.

Central Committee of Section Buffalo, S. L. P.

From Buffalo Labor News, June 22.

At the last meeting of this committee a delegate from Branch 4 presided.

Besides some routine and executive business, it was decided to call for Monday evening, July 1st, at O'Malley's place, 610 Jenessee, corner Jefferson street, a special joint meeting of all members of the Section to elect and instruct delegates to the State Convention of our party, which will be held Saturday, July 6th, in Troy, N. Y., in order to nominate the State ticket for the coming election, to choose a party emblem required by the new election laws and to transact other business of importance.

Sunday, July 28th, at 3 p. m., will be held in the same place another joint meeting of the Section to receive the reports of the delegates to the State Convention and to transact the regular business of the Section.

O'Malley's place was chosen as the regular meeting place of the Central Committee, which will meet as formerly every first and third Monday evening.

Under the head of "report of delegates" the following mass meetings were announced for the coming few weeks:

Wednesday, June 19th, and July 3d, at 8 p. m., in Council Hall, 37 East Huron, corner Elliott street, meetings under the auspices of American Branch No. 4. Discussion of fundamental principles and of recent events pertaining to the cause of Socialism.

Friday, June 21st, at 8 p. m., in O'Malley's Hall, mass-meeting of Branch No. 3 (Jewish) and lecture (in German) of Comrade Mrs. Dr. A. Reinstein on "History of Socialism."

Sunday, June 23d, and July 7th, at 3 p. m., in Wagon's Hall, 1048 Broadway, mass meetings under the auspices of Branch No. 5 (Polish), with lectures on Socialism by Comrades V. Czerniak, J. Zembicki and Mrs. Dr. A. Reinstein.

Saturday, July 6th, at 8 p. m., in Kaiser's Hall, 214 Walden avenue, a mass meeting of Branch No. 1 (German), where Comrade R. Hecht (the father), who recently returned to Buffalo after a five-years' stay in Germany, will report about his experience in the Socialist movement in that country.

Sunday, July 21st, at 3 p. m., in Kotten's place, 71 Bridgeman street, a meeting of the Black Rock Branch, with a lecture (in German) of Comrade Mrs. Dr. A. Reinstein on the subject: "Why Are We Socialists?"

Everybody is invited to attend.

B. REINSTEIN.

### BOSTON, ATTENTION!

Fourth of July Celebration on the Commons.

On July 4th a grand Fourth of July Celebration will be held on the Commons, under the auspices of the Socialist Labor Party. Comrade Martha Moore Avery is to deliver the oration on Boston Common on the morning of the Fourth. The exercises are to consist of music, the reading of the Declaration of Independence and the oration. As provided in the resolution under which the meeting is arranged, all the Labor organizations in Boston are invited to participate.

Boston Socialists, to the front!

Workmen do not forget on election day how the Democratic and Republican party press treated you during the miners' and Pullman strikes. Vote the Socialist Labor ticket!

## A CALL TO ACTION.

It is high time that the wage-slaves of all so-called civilized countries should awaken from their indifference to their own interest. Never before was the time so opportune as now, and the contrast between the different gradations of society so great. O workers think of your degradation; consider that you are handled as a commodity—live-stock—as a local capitalist sheet has it. Realize, once for all time, that you have an undeniable right to the full remuneration of your labor, which can only be obtained by doing away with capitalism.

Arise! hold up the banner of humanity. Emancipate yourself. Liberty to the full extent of economic independence must be your ideal, and in this ideal equality and fraternity is included: This is really the trinity through which you may obtain salvation, called in Socialism, emancipation from wage-slavery. Forward, comrades; organize politically and educate.

You have nothing to lose and a world to gain.

## THIS IS YOUR PAPER.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR LOCAL PARTY ORGAN.

Comrades and Friends: We request you to pay up your subscription within the next two or three weeks. The interests of our Socialist Labor press in particular, and the interest of our Socialist Labor Party in general, demand that hereafter all subscriptions must be paid in advance. All comrades and friends having the success of the Socialist movement at heart will greatly benefit our cause by promptly paying their subscriptions up to date, thereby enabling the local Press Committee to settle its accounts with the Socialist Newspaper Union, and inaugurate the new plan of a strictly "cash in advance" basis for all subscriptions.

## TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWS-PAPER UNION.

After many months of struggle we have succeeded in putting the Socialist Newspaper Union on a basis that guarantees the success of this institution. We know, however, that it is not only necessary that our party own its own papers, but also the presses and machinery that print said papers. Once having accomplished this, our press will be a power in the land. We can establish locals in every city and town. Our facilities will increase and our circulation will be unlimited.

Therefore, we appeal to all our Comrades and friends of our cause, and to all who recognize the great importance of a strong Socialist Labor press, to assist us in establishing a "SOCIALIST NEWS-PAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND." Remember, whatever you do for this paper i. e., the Socialist Newspaper Union, is done for your own paper.

Send all contributions to

PHIL KAUFMAN,  
Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism,

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE,  
SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

## READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

"The phenomenal success of 'Merrie England,' the Socialist book that is selling like wildfire, is a complete refutation of the claim that people must be "first taught to think" by cultivating the errors they hug. 'Merrie England' is not a novel, but a series of articles on economics and sociology. It treats with severity all the popular superstitions and preaches the hard facts of Socialism. This notwithstanding, and notwithstanding it is not a novel with a love story interwoven, it has already distanced all books published in the English language during the last ten years."—The People.

"Merrie England" is 10 cents a copy. Get a copy and induce your friends to read it. It is sold at all book stores. Also at Labor News Library, 64 East Fourth street, New York City.

### SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND.

St. Louis, Mo., June 25, 1895.